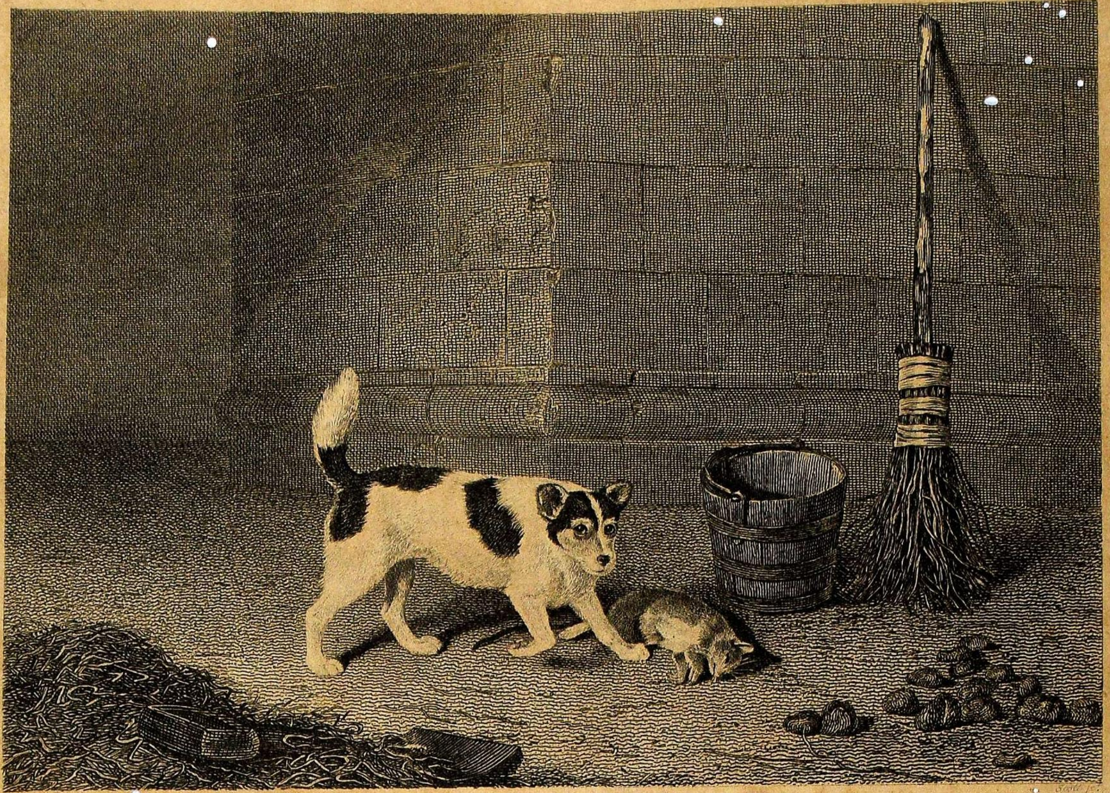

Scott sc.

MISCHIEF.

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THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XXXV. JANUARY, 1810. No. CCVIII.

MISCHIEF—A TERRIER.

An Engraving from a Painting of Mr. Marshall's, by Mr. John Scott.

MISCHIEF was bred by, and is the property of Mr. Thomas Farley. She was got by old Jack, a famous dog belonging to John Ward, Esq. now owner of the fox-hounds in the New Forest, Hants, and out of Mr. Farley's Myrtle.—Myrtle was got by the Duke of Grafton's Pincher, out of old Mischief, which was out of Mr. Adderley's Vixen, and got by Lord Talbot's Crab.—It was the opinion of the late Mr. Meynell, (certainly one of the best sportsmen in this kingdom) that these were the best breed of Terriers he ever knew; and to shew that other people were of the same opinion, Mr. Farley was offered Fifty-seven Guineas for Mischief (the subject of this Print) and her two daughters, but which he refused.

N. B. We here deem it necessary to give notice to our Readers, that it is in contemplation, on the commencement of the next Volume of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, to resume our former practice of giving two Plates monthly, and to adopt such improvements in the Work as shall not only keep pace with the increased avidity of the Public for Sporting Subjects, but likewise correspond with its improved taste for fine Engravings.

LORD NELSON AND THE BEAR.

Taken from the Life of his Lordship written by the Rev. T. S. Clarke, F. R. S. and John M'Arthur, Esq. L. L. D. published in 2 splendid quarto volumes, price 9 Guineas.

THE following anecdote of Nelson, at the age of fourteen, when coxswain to Captain (now Admiral) Lutwidge, in the Carcass bomb, on a voyage of discoveries to the North Pole, is thus related:—

" Among the gentlemen on the quarter-deck of the Carcass, who were not rated midshipmen, there was, besides young Nelson, a daring shipmate of his, to whom he had become attached. One night, during the midwatch, it was concerted between them that they should steal together from the ship, and endeavour to obtain a bear's skin. The clearness of the nights in those high latitudes, rendered the accomplishment of this object extremely difficult; they, however, seemed to have taken advantage of the haze of an approaching fog, and thus to have escaped unnoticed. Nelson, in high spirits, led the way over the frightful chasms in the ice, armed with a rusty musket. It was not long, however, before the adventurers were missed by those on board; and, as the fog had come on very thick, the anxiety of Captain Lutwidge and his officers was very great. Between three and four in the morning the mist somewhat dispersed, and the hunters

were discovered at a considerable distance, attacking a large bear.—The signal was instantly made for their return; but it was in vain that Nelson's companion urged him to obey it. He was, at this time, divided by a chasm in the ice from his shaggy antagonist, which probably saved his life; for the musket had flashed in the pan, and their ammunition was expended. "Never mind," exclaimed Horatio, "do but let me get a blow at this devil with the butt-end of my musket, and we shall have him." His companion finding that entreaty was in vain, regained the ship. The captain, seeing the young man's danger, ordered a gun to be fired to terrify the enraged animal:—this had the desired effect; but Nelson was obliged to return without his bear, somewhat agitated with the apprehension of the consequences of this adventure. Captain Lutwidge, though he could not but admire so daring a disposition, reprimanded him rather sternly for such rashness, and for conduct so unworthy of the situation he occupied; and desired to know what motive he had for hunting a bear? Being thought by his captain to have acted in a manner unworthy of his situation, made a deep impression on the high-minded coxswain, who, pouting his lip, as he was wont to do when agitated, replied, "Sir, I wished to kill the bear, that I might carry its skin to my father."

DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

WE trust it will be admitted, that the principles of human honour are the result of virtuous thinking, and if they are not the immediate children of virtue, they are, at least, so deeply connected with her, that they cannot be said to exist, in full blossom and character, without her divine influence being, more or less, influential in the impulse, if not the consequences of action, arising from a pursuance of such principles.

But where are we to look for a man of *genuine honour?* Is he to be found more readily at courts, in camps, on the exchange, at our public spectacles, or in our gambling houses?—or, is it impossible that such a perfect person can be any otherwise than ideal, while society continues to be governed by passions which are not congenial with the wholesome ends of religion, even when considered in a mere temporal sense?

A man of admitted honour at courts, (we are not particular as to the nation) is a sophisticated being, who can violate the spirit of the decalogue with an unblushing effrontery; and if the violation be but dulcified with the radiance of what is usually termed *good breeding*, the immoral perpetrator may mingle, unquestioned, in the brilliant circles of the drawing-room, or imperial saloon, though he had previously shot his best friend through the head in a duel, which was the melancholy issue of a quarrel that had been excited by his debauching the wife of that very friend he had assassinated!—for the death of an individual, under such an impression, deserves to be designated only by the term of assassination.

If we resort to the camp, we hear the shrill clangour of the trumpet, and the deep sound of the thundering drum!—There we see the soldier

"Full

"Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard,
Jealous of honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth."

With him, the airy epithet of honour is interwoven in the very bowels and stamina of his functions!—The honour of a soldier is the very essence of his calling: to doubt it, were to die—and yet not to doubt it, were to be somewhat less than what a Christian hero should be. But is this magical term, of which the pure maintenance is so vehemently insisted upon by military gentlemen, of all countries, commonly admitted, upon the same basis, in all countries: or is it a principle that varies, like *taste* or *virtue*, and subject to be tinged by prejudices that are eternally altering, according to the fluctuation of predominant opinion? We believe that such an interrogatory would put to silence all further disputation upon the unchangeable nature of the principle of honour: as, in the furious struggles for the restoration of the house of STUART, in Scotland; in the revolutionary wars of North America, and in the more recent conflicts between the adherents of the unfortunate race of BOURBON, and the democratic zealots in France; all the opposing parties affected to believe that they were acting in a way that was wholly agreeable to the suggestions of honour; and we must assuredly admit that some of the actors were truly serious in their agency, when they gave up their lives on the scaffold, accompanied with a final exultation, that they were perishing in the *cause of honour*—and this hollow species of consolation will apply equally to the recollection of Lord Belmerino, Major Andre, the *garde du corps* at Versailles, Brissot, Charlotte Cordet, or Georges, the loyal miller of La Vendee.

Now who'll decide the point 'twixt you and me,
When even dying heroes disagree?

What is a man of honour on the Exchange? A man of honour there is a commercial adventurer, or capitalist, who is rigorously strict in all his payments, and never suffers his worldly responsibility to be stained by suspicion. If he hath any ideas of honour that are not exactly in an unalienable alliance with moral honesty, he never entertains them, or suffers them to have a lodgment in his bosom, until his wealth may have drawn him into a hazardous intimacy with the sons and daughters of fashion, at the western end of the metropolis, and he becomes a *scavoir vivre* by night, and a speculator by day.

In our next essay upon this topic, we shall endeavour to furnish the reader with an outline of a modern man of honour, as he appears at our theatrical spectacles, and *the hells of the west*.

W.

Jan. 24th, 1810.

FOX HUNTING.

WE have been favoured with the following accurate account of a remarkable fox chase with the Duke of Grafton's hounds on Thursday, Dec. 28, 1809, in Suffolk:—

"Met at Pakenham-hall, drew the Fen, found at the outward edge of it towards the track up to the Wood, where the fox jumped up among the hounds, and in full view of a numerous field, he ran up to Pakenham Wood, and through it, in its

narrowest part, for Thurston Plain, towards Barton, leaving the Shrub on the right, and Rougham on the left, over Blowthorp Heath to Eldo Stubbs, Rushbroke, and the Link; on the right of which he passed to Bradfield, leaving Freewood and Monk's Park on the left; from thence to Cockfield and Lavenham, leaving the Springs on the left; then to the Waldingfields, Newton, and the Cornards, leaving Sudbury about two miles on the right, through Assington Thicks to Bures; and from thence on for Nayland, in which parish the fox was coursed and killed by a cur dog, at the end of a chase of five hours, without going into any cover, except the small one of Eldo Stubbs, and Assington Thicks.

"The fox was viewed several times by the horsemen in the last four or five miles, but, in general, latterly, the hounds beat the horsemen a long way, and were going in a good body to the last. The distance from Pakenham Fen, where the fox was found, to the spot where the hounds were foiled, by his being coursed, and where the chase ended, is upwards of twenty-five miles, as the crow flies. The hounds got back as far as Sudbury that night, and reached their own kennel, at Euston, about three o'clock the following afternoon."

On the 9th instant, Capt. Lloyd's fox-hounds, found at Swallow's Grove, a small cover between Semer and Manny Wood, broke for Semer, turned and went at the back of Monks Eleigh, leaving the Camps and Milden Thicks to the left, to Abbot's-hall, leaving Lavenham to the right, through Barston-hall Wood, Linneage, and Spilton, across the Bury road, through Kentwell-hall Park to Stansted Wood, from thence to Stansted Church, leaving Chadacre Thicks to the right to Rochester, nearly to Boxsted Park, crossed the road up to Somerton, where the hounds got very close to their fox, and was viewed five minutes before them into the main earth, at Hawkedon Green, after a very good run of three hours and twenty-five minutes.

FOX CHASE IN HEREFORDSHIRE.

On Tuesday, the 5th instant, the Herefordshire subscription harriers, after killing a brace of hares at Hampton Bishop, near Hereford, found a fox in Freen's Rough, which earthed at ten minutes past five o'clock, after a chase, it is thought by the oldest sportsman out, of at least fifty miles, in five hours and ten minutes, without an instant check at any one time. Out of a large field in the morning, only the huntsman and one gentleman were in at the end of the chase. The latter has been out at the severest hunt Col. Bland admitted his fox-hounds ever had, and then upwards of sixty horses were unable to continue the chase, and three died on the same day, and he says that hunt was by no means equal to the present. The determined spirit and condition of the harriers were much admired by several good sportsmen who joined in the chase, and only five dogs out of sixteen couple were missing when the fox went to earth.

FOX CHASE IN SHROPSHIRE.

On Tuesday, the 26th ult. the hounds belonging to Edward Smythe, Esq. of Acton Burnell, unkennelled a fox at Cound-moor. Reynard immediately made off to Stephen's-hills, and from thence to Cressage-park, Harley-dingle, Shinewood,

Shinewood, Trapps-coppice, Shineton, West-coppice, Talkwood, through Felton-edge over the Earths to Benthall-furnace, and turned to the right, through the Ash-coppice for Willey-park; he then headed back to Benthall-furnace, Iron-bridge, under the side of Benthall-edge, and back for Benthall-house: headed back again through Benthall-edge, and down to the Severn side, opposite the Meadow-wharf; where, after a run of more than three hours, he was killed in view.

FOX CHASE IN SUSSEX.

Early in the present month, the harriers of —— Richardson, Esq. unkennelled a fox at Applesham-furze, Sussex, which afforded most excellent sport. After a well-contested chase of upwards of two hours, reynard was taken alive in the laundry of a gentleman, at Highdown. Previous to his seeking shelter, he was coursed by some greyhounds, one of which bit him, and of which wound he died shortly after he was taken. The horses were all left behind, and scarcely any of the hounds followed to where he was secured. During the chase, Mr. I. Newland, in taking a leap, passed over a man and horse, both of which fell, but received no injury.

NEWMARKET FREE HANDICAPS, 1810.

First Spring Meeting.

MONDAY. — Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. T. M. M.

	st.	lb.
Major Wilson's Juniper	9	2
Sir H. Williamson's Pan	8	13
Ld Oxford's Poulton	8	7
Mr. Forth's Sunbeam	8	7
Sir C. Turner's Guardy	8	4
Mr. Lake's Oberea	7	8

THURSDAY. — Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. Across the Flat.

	st.	lb.
Sir C. Turner's Middlethorpe	8	10
Ld Foley's Spaniard	8	8
Mr. Forth's Sir Petronell	8	4
Ld G. H. Cavendish's Florival	8	2
Mr. Shakespear's Nuncio	7	11
Mr. Wilson's Spindle	7	8

FRIDAY.—Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. Two-yr-Olds' Course.

	st.	lb.
Mr. Wilson's Wizard	8	12
Gen. Gower's Mirth	7	9
D. of Rutland's Volucris	7	7
Ld Jersey's Jeremy	7	2
Ld Lowther's Blue Ruin	7	1

Second Spring Meeting.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, h. ft. B. C.

	st.	lb.
Ld Grosvenor's Eaton	9	2
Ld Grosvenor's Meteora	9	0
Ld Lowther's Hylas	8	9
Mr. Pryse's Grimaldi	8	8

THURSDAY. — Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. To start at the Ditch, and to end with the Abingdon Mile.

	st.	lb.
Eaton	9	1
Rubens	8	12
Spaniard	7	10
Wizard	7	8
Bramble	7	2
Cecilia	7	0

ACCIDENTS FROM FIRE-ARMS.

A Melancholy accident took place last month, near Middleton, Ireland. Gerard Donovan, Esq. just

just twenty-one years of age, having heard a shot, and knowing that his younger brother and a cousin had a gun out, was apprehensive that they might hurt themselves; he therefore joined them, and took the gun to charge it. After having done so, on returning the ramrod, he struck the stock of the gun against the ground, when it went off at half cock, and the entire contents lodged in the cavity of his chest. He lingered under the most excruciating pain until four o'clock the following day.

On the 25th ult. as W. Coates, a lad about fifteen, was shooting at Marshfield, his gun missed fire, and on his looking into the barrel it went off, and discharging its contents through his head, killed him on the spot.

On Monday, the 8th instant, a youth named Porter, of Southery, while incautiously handling a gun that was loaded, discharged the contents in the breast of a young woman named Bennet; but little hope was entertained of her recovery. It is surprising that persons should be so careless in the use of these dangerous weapons, notwithstanding the accidents that have so frequently happened.

Wednesday, the 10th, an inquisition was taken at Great Coxwell, Oxfordshire, on the body of J. Smart, a youth of thirteen years of age. From the evidence it appeared, that the deceased, with several other children, on the Thursday preceding, had been firing off an instrument which they called a touch-gun, being part of the barrel of an old fowling-piece, and in which they had put two ounces of gunpowder and some slugs. They then placed the same in a direction for the contents to strike a tree, and by one of the boys it was fired off, when the instrument recoiled, and struck the deceased on the forehead. He survived until the following Monday, and then expired in great agony.—Verdict, Accidental death.

On Tuesday, the 16th, an inquisition was taken at Huntingdon, before Charles Slow, Esq. on view of the body of Robert Whitehead, plumber and glazier. The deceased, who was a young man, about nineteen years of age, had been out with another person shooting starlings; and, endeavouring to knock down a wounded bird with the butt end of his piece (while loaded) it unfortunately went off, and lodged the contents in his body. He was conveyed home, and, though medical assistance was immediately procured, he expired in about three hours.—Verdict, accidental death.

DEATH OF MR. TATTERSALL.

TUESDAY, the 23d of January, 1810, died, after a short illness, Mr. Tattersall, of Hyde Park - corner. — In an extensive line of business, strict honour was the distinguishing characteristic of all his transactions; so was he as universally respected as his loss is sincerely lamented by all his relatives and numerous acquaintances. He is succeeded by Mr. R. Tattersall and his other sons, whose well-known sense of honour entitle them to the high esteem in which they are so justly held.

The father of Mr. Tattersall, it may be remembered, was the founder of his own fortune, and a character of so much eminence in his way, that his portrait, finely engraved in mezzotinto, was published

lished in his life-time, and from which was copied the head, given in our Magazine for April, 1795. His death was mentioned in the Magazine of the February previous, Vol. V. page 228, and his life, written by a member of the Jockey Club, and his confidential friend and counsellor, is given in a variety of the succeeding Numbers, in the 5th, 6th, and 7th Volumes. There is some mention of the above, his recently-deceased son, in this history of the life of the father, and to which we must beg to refer our readers.

DERBY, OAKS, AND OATLANDS STAKES.

BETTINGS at Tattersall's, for the Derby, Oaks, and Oatlands Stakes—Jan. 26.

DERBY.

8 to 1 agst the Totterella colt.
8 to 1 agst Whalebone.
11 to 1 agst the Brother to David.
12 to 1 agst the Brother to Election.
13 to 1 agst Granicus.
13 to 1 agst Eccleston.
13 to 1 agst Vulture.
16 to 1 agst Astrologer.
18 to 1 agst Lord Grey's colt.

OAKS.

5 to 1 agst the Duke of Grafton's Pledge.
10 to 1 agst Sir William Gerard's filly.
12 to 1 agst Echo.
12 to 1 agst Avena.
12 to 1 agst Ld Egremont's Goth filly.
13 to 1 agst the Sister to Eleanor.
13 to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury's filly by Johnny, out of Eleanor.

FIRST CLASS OF NEWMARKET OATLANDS.

7 to 2 agst Vandyke.
6 to 1 agst Eaton.
6 to 1 agst Juniper.
10 to 1 agst Guardy.
10 to 1 agst Fanny.
10 to 1 agst Spindle.
10 to 1 agst Sunbeam.
12 to 1 agst Agnes.

SECOND CLASS.

7 to 2 agst Pan.
5 to 1 agst Pope.
6 to 1 agst Scorpion.

THIRD CLASS.

5 to 1 agst Langton.
5 to 1 agst Hylas.
6 to 1 agst Meteora.
10 to 1 agst Black Diamond.
10 to 1 against Charcoal.
10 to 1 against Thorn.
1000 to 25 against naming the three winners.

OFFENCES AGAINST THE GAME LAWS.

THOMAS Locke and George Rowles, were lately committed to Oxford Castle, by G. E. Stratton, Esq. for stealing deer, in the forest of Whichwood; the former for six, the latter for twelve months.

At the Ipswich Quarter Sessions, John Turner and Roger Turner, convicted of using nets and engines to destroy game, were sentenced to six months imprisonment, and, at the expiration thereof, to be delivered over for his Majesty's naval service.

A short time ago a carrier's cart was stopped, by authority, at Cawston Wood-Row, Norfolk, and searched; when, as had been strongly suspected, it was found to contain a great number of hares and pheasants,

pheasants, but more especially of the former, which were sent to the carrier by the gamekeepers of the Earl of Kingston, two of whom are committed to prison.

William Wilson, of the Borough of New Malton, labourer, was committed by the Rev. Christopher Sykes to the House of Correction, at Beverley, for three calendar months, for shooting in the plantations in the parish of North Grimston, between the hours of ten and twelve of the night of Friday, the 12th instant, he not being able to pay the penalty of twenty pounds thereby incurred.

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Shark, of most extraordinary dimensions, some months ago made its appearance in the upper parts of the river Hoogly, where the Hindoos are accustomed to perform their ablutions. Many attempts were made to destroy it, but in vain. Three Bramins, with many of their followers, were among its victims; and the greatest distress and consternation prevailed among the bathers, who, notwithstanding, rather than forego a practice consecrated by their religion, were content to enjoy it at the risk of their lives.

THE SWORD FISH.

Extract from the log-book of the Sarah Milner, Captain Cracklow, of Kingston, Jamaica, on a voyage from thence to Baltimore.

September 9.—A perfectly calm and smooth sea, out three days.—At five, p. m. a breeze sprung up. At twelve o'clock in the night, a remarkable occurrence took place; we felt the vessel to receive a severe and sudden shock, which astonished all hands, and for which we were at a loss to account. Some time having elapsed in various surmises, the mate discovered that a large sword fish had struck us, which was unable to extricate itself, being fastened in the timbers —the vessel sprang a moderate leak immediately. Length of the fish, 25 feet, and seven feet round by computation, and remained fastened to the vessel six or seven hours, when he broke off, apparently dead—breeze seven knots—lat, 18. 30.

"I do certify, that the above extract is correct, and the facts stated therein are true.

"Nathaniel J, Cracklow,
Captain of the schooner
Sarah Milner."

When the schooner arrived at Baltimore, she was hove down and examined, and the sword was found about three feet from the keel, as stated by Mr. Badger, it having run in rather an oblique direction.

Mr. Miller, an opulent gentleman, near Woodchester, in Gloucestershire, has a young eagle, which was taken from a nest in Scotland after its parents had been killed. Its mother was shot in the nest, and was devoured by her voracious son before he was taken.—Mr. Miller's keeper has been in the habit of feeding this carnivorous bird, and going one day to visit him without his accustomed offering of food, the bird darted at him, and, fixing his talons in the keepers shoulders, tore with his beak the upper part of his coat, and wounded him severely before he could extricate himself. Since the above occurrence he is chained to the trunk of a tree, and even in this situation has killed dogs and other animals as they came within reach.

LIST

LIST OF STALLIONS TO COVER IN ENGLAND, &c. IN 1810.

With an Account of the Places where they are stationed, Prices, and Pedigrees.

BARBAROSSA, at Stoke Bishop, two miles from Bristol, at 6gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Mulespinner, by Guildford, out of Jemima, by Snap, Match'em, Regulus.

BENINGBROUGH, at Middleham, Yorkshire, forty mares, (exclusive of three of the Owner's) by Subscription, at 25gs. a mare, and one guinea the groom.—By King Fergus; dam by King Herod; grandam, Pyrrha, by Match'em, out of Mr. Fenwick's Duchess, by Whitenose.

BOBTAIL, at Petworth, Sussex, at 6gs.—By Precipitate; dam, Bobtail, by Eclipse; grandam, Faith, by King Herod, out of Curiosity, by Snap, Regulus, Bartlett's Childers.

BRAINWORM, at Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, at 6gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Buzzard; dam by Skyscraper; grandam, Isabel, by Woodpecker, Squirrel, out of Ancaster Nancy, by Blank.

CALEB QUOT'EM, at Auchins, near Irvine, Ayrshire, at 5gs.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Diomed, out of Desdemona, by Marsk.

CAMILLUS, at the White-Wall House, near Malton, Yorkshire, twenty-five mares, beside those of his Owner, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Hambletonian; dam, Faith, (Marcia and Vesta's dam) by Pacolet, out of Atalanta, by Match'em, Oroonoko, Traveller.

CANOPUS, at Petworth, Sussex, at 10gs. and one guinea.—By Gohanna; dam, Colibri, by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, by Trentham.

CARDINAL YORK, at Brompton-upon-Swale, near Catterick, Yorkshire, at 7gs.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Charmer, (Saxoni and Cleveland's dam) by Phenomenon, Fitzherod, Young Cade, Regulus.

CHESHIRE-CHEESE, at Knutsford, Cheshire, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d. —By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Georgiana, by Sweetbriar, out of Capella, by King Herod.

CORSICAN, at Henley Farm, Tenterden, Kent, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Guildford, out of Princess, by Sir Peter Teazle, Dungannon, Turf.

DIAMOND, at the Royals, near Nantwich, Cheshire, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Highflyer; dam by Match'em, out of Barbara, by Snap.

DICK ANDREWS, at Bishop-Burton, near Beverley, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Joe Andrews; dam by Highflyer, Cardinal Puff.

DITTO, at Dringhouses, near York, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Dungannon, out of Grey St. George's dam, by Prophet.

DRYBEE, at Wentbridge, near Doncaster, Yorkshire, at 2gs. and 5s.—By Drone; dam, Rosina, by Amaranthus, out of Tuberose, by King Herod.

EAGLE, at East-End Farm, Finchley, near London, forty mares, exclusive of five of the Owner's, at 12gs. and one guinea.—By Volunteer; dam by Highflyer, Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam, by Cade.

EVANDER, at Huntingdon, near York, at 6gs. and 5s.—By Delpini; dam, Caroline, by Phenomenon, out of Faith, the dam of Marcia, Vesta, and Camillus.

EXPECTATION, at North-Burton-Hall, near Driffield, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Zilia, by Eclipse, out of Jemima, by Snap.

Fyldener, (own Brother to Sir Oliver, Josephina, Poulton, &c.) at Lytham, twelve miles from Preston, Lancashire, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d. —By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Fanny, by Diomed, out of Ambrosia, by Woodpecker.

Gamenut, at Haselbury Farm, near Bath, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Walnut; dam, Contessina, by Young Marsk, out of Tuberose, by King Herod.

Giles, at Oatlands, near Weybridge, Surrey, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Trumpator; dam by Mercury, King Herod, out of a Sister to Pacolet, by Blank, Crab, Godolphin Arabian.

Golumpus, (late Lord Egremont's) at Low Catton, near Kexby-Bridge, seven miles from York, at 3gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Gohanna, dam, Catherine, (own Sister to Colibri) by Woodpecker, out of Camilla, by Trentham.

Grazier, at the Red-Lion, Pontefract, at 3gs. and 3s.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of an own Sister to Aimator, by Trumpator.

Hambletonian, at Middlethorpe, near York, at 21gs.—By King Fergus; dam, Grey Highflyer, by Highflyer, out of Monimia, by Match'em, Alcides, Crab, Snap's dam, by Fox.

Haphazard, at East-End Farm, Finchley, near London, forty mares, exclusive of five of the Owner's, at 13gs.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Miss Hervey, by Eclipse, out of Clio, by Young Cade, Bolton Starling, Bartlett's Childers.

Hedley, at Wingfield Place, near Windsor, Berks, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—Own Brother to Golumpus, by Gohanna.

Highland-Fling, at Burderop Park, near Marlborough, Wilts, at 3gs. and 5s.—By Spadille; dam, Cælia, by King Herod, out of Proserpine, (own Sister to Eclipse) by Marsk.

Hyacinthus, at White-Hall-House, near Malton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Coriander; dam, Rosalind, by Phenomenon, out of Atalanta, (Faith's dam) by Match'em, Oroonoko, Traveller.

Hyperion, at Middleton Park, Oxon, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Highflyer; dam, Co-heiress, by Pot8o's; grandam, Manilla, by Goldfinder, out of Mr. Goodricke's Old England Mare, &c.

John Bull, at Auchins, near Irvine, Ayrshire, at 10gs.—By Fortitude; dam, Xantippe, by Eclipse, out of Grecian Princess, by Forester.

Johnny, at Ripley, Surrey, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By King Fergus; dam, (Asparagus's dam) by Justice, out of Marianne, by Squirrel.

Lichfield, at the Shoulder of Mutton, near Lichfield, at 3gs. and 5s.—By Gouty; dam by King Fergus, Regulus, Lord Cullen's Arabian.

Lignum-Vitæ, at Pave-Lane, near Newport, Shropshire, at 3gs. and 5s.—By Walnut; dam, Miss Judy, by Alfred; grandam, Manilla, by Goldfinder, out of Mr. Goodricke's Old England Mare.

Milo, at Knowsley, near Prescot, Lancashire, at 4gs. and 5s.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Wren, by Woodpecker.

Mr. Teazle, at Duxbury, near Chorley, Lancashire, at 5gs. and 5s.—Own Brother to Stamford, by Sir Peter Teazle.

Old Tatt, at Whitley, near Warrington, Lancashire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Highflyer, out of Plaything, by Match'em, Regulus.

Orlando, at Swarkstone, near Derby, at 6gs. and 5s.—By Whiskey; dam, Amelia, by Highflyer, out of Miss Timms, (Sister to Purity) by Match'em.

Orville,

Orville, at Wentbridge, eleven miles from Doncaster, on the high road from thence to York, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Beningbrough; dam, Evelina, by Highflyer, out of Termagant, by Tantrum.

Pandolpho, at Hornby-Castle, near Bedale, Yorkshire, at 7gs. and 5s.—By Pretender, out of an own Sister to Gnawpost, by Snap.

Patroclus, at Sand-Hutton, near Thirsk, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Beningbrough; dam by Highflyer, Marsk.

Pavilion, at Garth, near Welch-Pool, Montgomeryshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Waxy, out of Totterella, by Dungannon.

Paynator, at Huntington, near York, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Trumpator; dam by Marc Antony; grandam, Signora, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Planet, at Wem, near Shrewsbury, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Dungannon; dam, Stargazer, by Highflyer, out of Miss West, by Match'em.

Podargus, at Henham-Hall, near Wangford, Suffolk, at 2gs. and 5gs.—By Worthy, out of Prunella, (the Duke of Grafton's Pope's dam) by Highflyer.

Quiz, at the same place as Podargus, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Buzzard, out of Miss West, by Match'em, Regulus, Crab, Childers, Basto.

Remembrancer, at Streatlam-Castle, near Barnard-Castle, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Pipator; dam, Queen Mab, by Eclipse, out of Mr. O'Kelly's Old Tartar Mare, dam of Mercury, Jupiter, &c.

Rosario, at Wem, near Shrewsbury, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Ambrosio; dam, Portia, by Volunteer, out of an own Sister to Sting, by King Herod.

St. George, at the White House, Mount, without Micklegate-Bar, York, fifty mares, beside five of the Owner's, at 10gs. and one guinea.—By Highflyer, out of an own Sister to Soldier, by Eclipse.

Selim, at Newmarket, at 21gs.—By Buzzard; dam by Alexander, Highflyer, Alfred, Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam, by Cade.

Shuttle, at Middlethorpe, near York, at 21gs.—By Young Marsk; dam by Vauxhall Snap, out of Hip, by King Herod, Godolphin Arabian.

Sir Andrew, at Sandtoft-Grove, near Thorn, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Hambletonian, out of Evelina, the dam of Orville, Cervantes, &c.

Sir Charles, at Ainderby Steeple, near Northallerton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By the late Arabian Selim; dam, Lavinia, by King Fergus; Camilla, by Snap, out of Pyrrha, by Match'em.

Sir Oliver, at Altrincham, Cheshire, at 11gs.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Fanny, the dam of Fyldener, &c.

Sir Paul, at Wentworth-Lodge, near Rotherham, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and one guinea.—Own Brother to Paulina, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Pewet, by Tandem.

Sorcerer, at Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmund's, by subscription, which is full.—By Trumpator, out of Young Giantess, the dam of Eleanor, Julia, Lydia, Fair Star, &c.

Stamford, at Cantley, near Doncaster, Yorkshire, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Horatia, by Eclipse, out of Countess, by Blank.

Staveley, at Blyth, near Bawtry, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Shuttle; dam by Drone, Match'em, out of Jocasta, by Forester.

Totteridge, at Mr. Bott's, at Totteridge, near Barnet, Herts, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Dungannon, out of Marcella, the dam of Totterella, Magic, &c.

Traveller, at Castle-Howard, Yorkshire, at 3gs. and 5s.—By Highflyer, out of an own Sister to Proserpine, by Henricus.

Tudor, at Brampton-Brian, ten miles from Ludlow, Shropshire, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By John Bull, out of Tulip, the dam of Ambrosio, &c.

Warrior, at Lytham, near Preston, Lancashire, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Young Marsk, Match'em, &c.

Waxy, at Euston, near Thetford, Norfolk, at 15gs. and 15s. —By Pot8o's; dam, Maria, by King Herod; Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, by the Godolphin Arabian.

The Wellesley Chesnut Arabian, at Brampton-Brian, six miles from Knighton, Radnorshire, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.

Whiskey, at Stoke Place, near Windsor, Berks, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Saltram, out of Calash, by King Herod.

Windle, at Garswood, near Warrington, Lancashire, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Beningbrough, out of Mary-Ann, by Sir Peter Teazle, Young Marsk, &c.

Young Chariot, at Garswood, near Warrington, Lancashire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Chariot, out of Mary-Ann, the dam of Windle, &c.

Young Eagle, at Duxbury, near Chorley, Lancashire, at 3gs. and 5s.—He is own Brother to Eagle, by Volunteer, &c.

Young Whiskey, at Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmund's, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Whiskey, out of Young Giantess, the dam of Sorcerer, Eleanor, &c.

Young Woodpecker, at Jervaux Abbey, near Middleham, Yorkshire, at 5gs.—Own Brother to Chanticleer, by Woodpecker; dam by Eclipse, out of Rosebud, by Snap.

To be continued in our next.

SIMKINS *versus* HUNT.

IN our last Magazine (for December) page 134, it will be seen, that the Court of King's Bench directed the former Writ of Inquiry in the above cause to be set aside, and a new one to be executed. A fresh Writ has in consequence been brought before a Jury, and the report of it is as follows:

On Wednesday, the 10th instant, at the County Court, at Devizes, by virtue of a second writ issued for that purpose, a Jury was impannelled before Mr. Tinney, who presided for the Sheriff, to assess the damage in an action of trespass brought by Isaac Simkins against Henry Hunt, Esq. for destroying game upon the plaintiff's estate.

Mr. Casberd, Counsel for the plaintiff, opened the case, and the trespass was proved by Richard Mortimer. On the cross-examination, a question being proposed to the witness whether the plaintiff had sustained any damage whatever from the trespass complained of, Mr. Tinney interfered to prevent that question from being put; he said that he would not suffer the witness to speak to any point already settled between the parties—that damage was already admitted on the part of the defendant, and that the question must be narrowed so as not to countervail that admission.

mission. In the course of the cross-examination the witness stated, that no damage was done by the defendant to the plaintiff's fence, or to the grass upon his lands, or to his property in any shape whatever.

Mr. Hunt addressed the Jury at great length, but was several times restrained for what was considered as irrelevant to the matter in question, and a breach of that decorum which ought to be invariably observed in a court of justice.

Mr. Tinney, in stating the effect of the evidence to the Jury, observed, that it was their function to assess what damage the plaintiff ought to have for the trespass complained of, it being adjudged by the Court of King's Bench that some damages he was entitled to recover, and that they were sworn to make an assessment accordingly. He observed, that even if the plaintiff had come to them to determine his right to a compensation for the aggression complained of, instead of coming to them merely to ascertain the amount of such compensation, he would be entitled to their verdict, for it was necessarily the law of this country, and of every country in which civilised society subsists, that no one should come upon the estate of another without his consent. He therefore directed the Jury to give such damages as they thought the plaintiff entitled to, but left it *wholly* to their own discretion to settle the amount.

After some deliberation, the Jury wished to return a verdict of *no damages!* Mr. Tinney told them he would not receive this as their verdict, that they were bound by the writ under which they acted, and by the oath they had taken, to assess some damages. Notwithstanding this admonition, and their being twice sent back for further consultation, the Jury refused to alter their return. Mr. T. then said, that if they refused to do *their* duty he would still do *his*, and they must take the consequence of their refusal. The defendant said he would indemnify the Jury for persisting in their first determination.

The verdict was not received, and we understand the names of the jurors will be returned to the Court of King's Bench, with the circumstances attending this extraordinary case.

The Court was entirely full, and the return of the Jury was received with loud acclamations by a large portion of the auditory.

Since composing (in the printer's phrase) the foregoing report, we observe the following Letter from Mr. Hunt, addressed to the Editor of the *Salisbury Journal:*

Bath, Jan. 18, 1810.

Sir,—In the garbled report of the Writ of Enquiry which appeared in your Journal last week, it is stated, when the *Under Sheriff's deputy, Mr. Tinney, threatened* the Jury, "that if they persisted in their verdict, he would send up all their names to the Court of King's Bench, and the consequences would fall upon them," that I then told the Jury, "that I would indemnify them." As this, Sir, is an impudent falsehood, propagated with the malevolent intention to prejudice the Court of King's Bench against me, as well as to misrepresent me to the public, I beg leave, through the medium of your Paper, not only to correct this mistake, but also to state a few facts relative to this extraordinary case, which I trust will not be uninteresting to your readers.—Notice being given to me that this *second* writ

writ of enquiry would be executed at the Bear Inn, Devizes, on Wednesday the 10th, I attended at the time appointed, and the first thing I did was to apply to the Sheriff for a pannel of the Jury; this was twice refused me, and I had no opportunity of knowing who they were till their names were called over, and they were sworn in Court, not one of whom, to the best of my knowledge, had I ever seen before. The room at the Bear being too small to contain a tythe of the parties who attended, it was agreed to adjourn to the new Court. The whole bench of Magistrates, with the Member for the county, Mr. Long, at their head, immediately left their table, dinner being scarcely finished, and the Court was instantly crowded with those who were anxious to hear the second decision of this interesting cause.—Mr. Casberd, the plaintiff's counsel, opened the case, and briefly stated to the Jury the evidence that he should bring to prove the trespass; that he did not seek vindictive damages, that he should be satisfied with mere nominal damages, and he trusted the Jury would give some, for the purpose of deterring the defendant from doing the like in future. He called Richard Mortimer, who proved the fact, and also admitted, on his cross-examination, the whole that he had before sworn at Warminster, and that the defendant had not injured the plaintiff's property to the amount of "*a thousandth part of a farthing.*" The Deputy Sheriff objected to my examining the witness to the amount of damage; he said, "some damage was admitted by suffering judgment to go by default, and it was the province of the Jury to assess that damage; therefore he objected to my putting any question to the witness leading to that point; and if I did put the question, he should prevent the witness from answering it." I observed, that I could not comprehend the doctrine of the Deputy, for it appeared to me, the only question necessary to put was that which he objected to, namely, to the amount of damage. It was not necessary to prove the fact, as that was admitted; but the Court was held, and the Jury were sworn, to assess the damage according to evidence, and unless the witness was examined to that point, how was it possible the Jury could "*well and truly assess the damage according to evidence,*" agreeably to their oaths? But, nevertheless, I observed, that if the Deputy Sheriff would abide by the *threat* that he had uttered, I would refrain from saying another word, but that I would appeal to a higher Court. But this offer the Deputy, by the advice of his counsel, declined.—During my address to the Jury, I was interrupted a great many times by the Deputy, and as often did I propose, that if he would abide by his words, that I would desist, and as often did he decline this offer, and I was again allowed to proceed.—In my address I told the Jury, that it was not my object to mislead them; I only cautioned them not to be misled; I only was anxious that they should manfully discharge their duty conscientiously to their God, to their country, and to themselves.—The Deputy Sheriff, in a very long charge to the Jury, instructed them not to attend to any thing they had heard either from me or the witness who had sworn to no damage being done to the plaintiff's property; he, in pointing out the law, contended that some damage must be given the plaintiff, and unless the Jury

gave

gave some damage, he would not take their verdict. The Jury were of a different opinion, and without hesitation returned their verdict, No Damage.—This verdict was received with loud acclamations by a great portion of the Court. When silence was obtained, the Deputy Sheriff, in a preremptory manner, ordered the Jury to go back and consider their verdict; for, said he, "I will not take that verdict." He then again read the order from the Court of King's Bench, and endeavoured to explain to the Jury the law of the case; he then told them, "he must have some damage, and unless they gave some, he would lock them up till they did," or words to that effect.

This language was received by the Jury, and heard by the Court, with strong marks of indignation. The Jury having again consulted, the foreman came forward and said, "Sir, are we not sworn to give a verdict according to the evidence?" Here I begged the Sheriff to repeat the words of the oath to the Jury, but this was refused. The foreman then said, "Sir, we are all unanimous in our verdict; and we do think it is very hard that we should be locked up because we will not return a verdict contrary to our consciences." The Deputy Sheriff then said he wished to consult Mr. Casberd, but he had withdrawn the moment he heard the language and *threats* that were held out to the Jury. The Deputy then said, "Gentlemen, I will try you once more, and if you persist, I have got all your names, and I will send them up to the Court of King's Bench, and the dreadful consequences shall light upon your heads" —or words to that effect. The foreman of the Jury very coolly answered, "Our verdict is, No Damage."

This last threat of the Deputy Sheriff, drew down from the Court strong and loud marks of disapprobation.

The Jury were retiring, and at that time I did observe to those who were standing near me, that I did not believe any ill consequence would fall upon the Jury; that it was most likely meant to fall upon me. This observation I did not make till the Jury had three times distinctly returned their verdict; in fact, the Jury never uttered another word after, nor do I believe one of them heard what I said. Therefore, to insinuate that the Jury were influenced by my offering to indemnify them, is, to make the best of it, a *malevolent fabrication.* I did not attend the Court for the purpose of violating the laws of my country; but I went there to lend my feeble aid to prop and support those laws.—I glory in having exerted myself, to the best of my ability, to hold sacred and inviolate the Trial by Jury; to cherish that inestimable blessing, the great surviving bulwark of our lives and liberties.—I glory in the result! That my efforts have again been crowned with success, will be a source of pleasurable emotion to every lover of his country.—I rejoice not from any personal consideration, any farther than having been instrumental, in *two* instances, of asserting the unalienable right of a British Jury to be the Judges of the Law as well as the Fact, notwithstanding the efforts that have been made to rob them of that right.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant,

H. Hunt.

CRUELTY

CRUELTY TO HORSES.

A Fragment.

THE conversation was here interrupted by the loud and frequent crashes of the coachman's whip, who was flogging his horses unmercifully, because they were unequal to the speedy impulse of his cruel inclinations. Mr. Domville looked out at the window, and desired him to spare the lash, at the same time reprimanding him for his barbarity; but the savage brutally replied, that "the horses were his own, and that he had a right to use them as he thought proper." Every expostulation was vain, and the coach proceeded with unusual rapidity.

At every stroke, Mr. Domville, whose countenance expressed the feelings of his heart at such a wanton exercise of human power, shuddered with agony, for he was one of those rare characters to whom the sufferings even of a brute never looked in vain. His native goodness, confirmed by principle, was uniform and unassuming in all its acts, from the highest class of human society to the meanest animal gifted with life.

"It were much to be wished," he dejectedly exclaimed, "for the sake of humanity, that the doctrine of transmigration, which certainly restrains from acts of cruelty to the brute creation, and teaches, that in doing violence to them we may offer an insult to a human soul, were inculcated at least in the bosom of an unmerciful coachman."

"The observation is just," replied the sympathising Walsingham; "the dominion which man exercises over animals is by no means absolute: to rule with mercy is the basis of his commission, and the infinitely varied benefits which he derives from their assistance should create impressions of humanity, whatever the uncertainty of their annihilation at death."

At this moment the coach stopped to change the exhausted horses, and Walsingham, eagerly alighting, thus addressed the coachman, who solicited his fee, as he was to proceed no farther:

"He, Sir, who can delight in the tortures of an inoffensive animal, and witness his agonies with cold insensibility, will soon grow callous in the work of torment, and learn to view even the sufferings of a fellow-creature with complete indifference. He is even capable, in my opinion, of placing a dagger in the throat of sleeping innocence. Think you that this poor jaded animal," patting the sides of one of the horses, "endured no pain from the incessant lashes of your goading whip? Is he not the production of the same benevolent power that called you into existence? Are not his organs affected by pleasure and by pain, by appetite and disease,* the same as your's? Cruelty to-

* The similarity, in this respect, between men and horses, is peculiarly striking, for the same medicines that are efficacious to the latter, in particular complaints, will have nearly similar restorative effects on the former, by being rendered only less potent. This circumstance is no slight proof of the link that exists between all creatures, and is a strong argument for tenderness to the brute species. Besides, the horse is the only animal that is affected by the stone, as a disease, which corroborates the resemblance more strongly; and this, *let our charioteers reflect*, is produced by the excitement of unnatural powers, and unnecessary castigation.

wards

wards him is ingratitude to Heaven, and an abuse of the power with which you are vested. For this cruelty, Sir, I withhold your fee, which shall be given to the next coachman, should he prove more deserving." A similar refusal was returned by Mr. Domville; and, heedless of the justly-disappointed coachman's oaths and imprecations, they re-entered the vehicle, and proceeded more gently to the place of their destination.

THEATRICAL COURT OF INQUIRY.

A Curious, and certainly not an uninteresting investigation, was held at the Plymouth Theatre, on Saturday the 6th instant. A few nights prior to the above-mentioned date, a midshipman, in the upper boxes, being accused of throwing an apple upon the stage, denied the charge, and, we believe, with justice, that point being conceded to him: but, during the altercation, his manner was so offensive, and his language so extremely indecorous, that the indignation of the audience was completely roused: his name, however, was ascertained, and an application for redress made to Admiral Young, who referred the complainants to the young man's Captain, assuring them, that from him they might depend upon obtaining every necessary satisfaction.—Briefly, the Captain having heard the accusation, together with the defence of the accused, requested both parties to meet him at the Theatre on the following Saturday. At the appointed time, several gentlemen of the highest respectability attended, and bore ample testimony to the impropriety of the young gentleman's conduct; upon which, Capt. Walton protested, that unless he immediately gave every satisfaction demanded, and also a solemn promise of future good behaviour, he would instantly report his conduct to the Admiral, who would transmit it to the Admiralty, and his dismissal from his Majesty's service would inevitably follow. It is needless to add, that the young gentleman readily complied with this injunction. Capt. Walton then declared, in the true spirit of a Naval Commander, that he would make every officer who served under him responsible for his conduct *on shore* as well as *on board*; for he could not but consider it disgraceful to his Majesty's service, that any one who wore a naval uniform, should, in any place, but more particularly in a public theatre, conduct himself in a riotous manner, or use language in any way derogatory to the character of a man of honour; and that he was resolved, as long as he commanded her, that no one, unworthy the name of *gentleman*, should walk the quarter-deck of the *Amethyst*.—The conduct of Capt. W. on this exigency will, no doubt, prove the harbinger of tranquillity to our little Theatre; with confidence we now hope to hail it, as indeed it should ever be considered, the source of *rational recreation* and *instructive amusement*. —*(Congdon's Plymouth Paper)*.

HUNTING THE BOAR IN INDIA.

From a Bengal Paper of April, 1809.

ABOUT a fortnight ago, a party of gentlemen went out from Kishenagor to hunt the wild boar; but not meeting with any sport, one of the number (Mr. Keiso) quitted his companions, and set out on his return home. He had proceeded

ceeded but a short distance, when a boar was started, and finding himself attacked by the hunters, took his course across the very road by which Mr. Kelso was returning. Mr. Kelso immediately galloped up to the boar, with the intention of spearing him, but just as he came within reach, his horse tripped, and unfortunately fell. The shafts of his spear at the same time took the ground, while the point entered his side between the ribs and the haunch bone, and, by the violence of the fall, was driven completely through his body, the entire blade and part of the shaft issuing from the loin of the same side. At the same critical instant he was charged by the boar, who ripped up the flesh of one of his arms, which he instinctively stretched out, with a view to ward him off, from the fingers to the elbow, and would unquestionably have put him to death, had not his attention been diverted by another of the gentlemen, who providentially came up at the moment, and threw his spear a little short of the spot where Mr. Kelso lay.

To add to the horrid circumstances of this accident, it was found impracticable to extract the weapon in any other way than by drawing its whole length through the wound. This was accordingly done, and Mr. Kelso was conveyed to Kishenagor. Notwithstanding the formidable appearance and dangerous course of the wound, it fortunately had not passed through any vital part, and the great flow of blood effectually contributed to prevent inflammation, without proceeding to such a height as to be itself a source of danger. We learn with much pleasure, that, contrary to the apprehensions at first entertained, Mr. Kelso is now considered to be in a fair way of recovery.

A COMPLETE ALPHABETICAL LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. IN 1809.

In calculating the TOTALS of the SUMS of the WINNERS, we have to observe, for the information of those gentlemen concerned, that the STAKES of OWNERS are not included; this is in consequence of its being a practice of the JOCKEY CLUB at Newmarket, to exempt the Stakes of the Proprietor of every Winning Horse, &c. considering the *amount* to be *only* the clear sum gained; by this rule, a horse winning any stake or stakes, not exceeding 50l. is therefore not disqualified from running for a 50l. Plate, expressed to be for horses, &c. "*that never won Plate, Match, or Stakes, of that value.*"

Ages. BY AGONISTES (DEAD) SON OF SIR PETER. *No. of Prizes.*

4 BUMTRAP, Mr. Gascoigne's, the Gold Cup, value 150gs. and 50l. at Beverley.................................... 2

4 Whitworth, Mr. D. Shafto's, 60gs. at Catterick, the Gold Cup at Durham, the King's Plate at York, the King's Plate and 100l. at Doncaster, also the Gold Cup at Northallerton............. 6

BY ALEXANDER (SON OF ECLIPSE).

4 Berenice, Lord Wilton's, 65l. 15s. at Knutsford, 50l. at Shrewsbury, 50l. at Oswestry, and 110gs. at Tarporley-Hunt........ 4

7 Bucephalus,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

7 Bucephalus, Mr. Trevanion's, the Silver Cup at Goodwood, 100gs. at Bibury, the King's Plates at Winchester and Salisbury, also 40gs. at Southampton.. 5
4 Cowslip, Mr. Richardson's, 100gs. at Nantwich.................. 1
Fitz-Eustace, Sir T. Stanley's, 110gs. at Tarporley............... 1
Grey Gelding, Mr. Neville's, 50gs. at Doncaster.................. 1
6 Julius Cæsar, Sir W. Gerard's, the Union Cup, value 100gs. with 160gs. in specie, at Preston...................................... 1
3 Puck, Mr. Lloyd's, 50gs. at Newmarket........................... 1

BY ALONZO (SON OF PEGASUS).

3 Wolsington, Mr. Brandling's, 180gs. at Newcastle.............. 1

BY AMBROSIO (SON OF SIR PETER).

3 Bay Colt (out of Biddy Tipkin), Mr. Day's, 50l. at Stockbridge.. 1
3 Brown Bess, Mr. Lake's, 60gs. at Barnet......................... 1
5 Rosario, Sir J. Hawkins's, 100gs. at Maddington.................. 1

BY ANTÆUS (SON OF PHLEGON).

6 Bay Gelding, (dam by Magnet) Lord Lowther's, 80gs. at Stamford 1

BY ANTHONY.

Ches. Gelding, (dam by Joe Andrews) Mr. Willington's, 95gs. at Stafford.. 1

BY APOLLO.

Aged. The Pope, Mr. Baillie's, 70gs. and 40gs. at Lamberton; also, the Hunters' Plate at Stirling.............................. 3

BY ARCHDUKE (SON OF SIR PETER).

5 Archduke, Lord Darlington's, 50l. at Dumfries.................. 1
5 Cammis, Mr. Johnson's, the Northumberland Stakes at Newcastle 1
5 Spitfire, Mr. Johnson's, the Hunters' Stakes at Morpeth........ 1

BY ASPARAGUS (SON OF POT8O'S).

3 Chryseïs, General Grosvenor's, twice 300gs. and twice 50gs. at Newmarket, also 100gs. at Ascot Heath...................... 5
4 Rifleman, General Grosvenor's, 100gs. at Newmarket, and 100gs. at Bibury; Mr. Rush's, 30gs. at Leicester.................. 3

BY ATLAS.

6 Zig-Zag, Major Wheatley's, 100gs. at Bibury..................... 1

BY BENINGBROUGH (SON OF KING FERGUS).

5 Azalia, General Grosvenor's, twice 200gs. twice 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket.. 5
2 Bay Colt, (dam by Trumpator) Mr. Dinsdale's, 40gs. at Catterick-Bridge.. 1
5 Belinda, Lord Stamford's, 70l. at Knutsford...................... 1
6 Delville, Mr. Cave Browne's, 50l. at Newmarket, 60gs. at Epsom, and 120gs. at Huntingdon.................................... 3
3 Diana, Mr. Dunsley's, 50l. at Beverley, and 40gs. at Northallerton; Lord Montgomerie's, 50l. at Richmond.................. 3
4 Grey Filly, (dam by Disguise) Lord Montgomerie's, 50gs. at Irvine.. 1

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

5 Gustavus, Lord Stamford's, 150gs. and 80gs. at Knutsford. 2
5 Harry Brassington, Mr. Lockley's, 60gs. at Manchester, 50gs. at Knighton, and 60gs. at Stafford. 3
5 Hylas, Lord Lowther's, 100gs. at Newmarket, 50l. at Leicester, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. added, at Stafford...... 3
3 Kitten, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 625gs. and 60gs. at York.......... 2
5 Margaret, Mr. Wentworth's, 80gs. at Beverley.............. 1
5 May, General Grosvenor's, 100gs. 50gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.. 3
3 Patriot, Mr. J. Lonsdale's, 70gs. at Durham, twice 50l. at Morpeth, and twice 50l. at Penrith.................. 5
6 Rosette, Mr. Peirse's, one of the Subscription-Purses of 260l. 8s. 4d. at York.................. 1
6 Thorn, Mr. Andrew's, four times 100gs. at Newmarket, and 60gs. at Northampton.................. 5
5 White-Rose, Lord C. Somerset's, 50gs. 40gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket, also 65gs. at Bibury; Captain Harding's, 50l. at Exeter; Captain Ilbert's, 50l. and a Silver Cup at Bodmin.............. 9

BY BOASTER (A SON OF DUNGANNON).

4 Gift, Mr. Williams's, 80gs. at Bedford. 1

BY A BROTHER TO RECRUIT (SON OF VOLUNTEER).

3 Bessingby, the Duke of Leeds's, 50l. at Pontefract.............. 1

BY BUSTARD (A SON OF LORD DERBY'S BUSTARD).

4 Marquis, Mr. C. Norton's, 200gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Cave Browne's, 50l. at Huntingdon, 50l. at Leicester, and 40gs. at Newmarket.................. 4

BY BUZZARD (SON OF WOODPECKER).

8 Brainworm, Mr. Shakespear's, 100gs. at Newmarket; Sir H. Lippincott's, 50l. at Stockbridge.................. 2
8 Bustard, Lord Sackville's, twice 200gs. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket. 200gs. at Bibury, and 120gs. at Huntingdon.......... 6
7 Currycomb, Mr. Vansittart's, twice 200gs. and four times 100gs. at Newmarket.................. 6
6 Deceiver, Lord Sackville's, twice 200gs. thrice 100gs. and twice 50gs. at Newmarket.................. 7
4 Fanny, Sir J. Shelley's, 100gs. at Brighton, also 50gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.................. 3
4 Invalid, Lord Stawell's, 50gs. at Newmarket.............. 1
4 John O'Gaunt, Mr. Bouverie's, 50gs. at Kingscote.............. 1
Aged. Masquerade, Sir B. Graham's, 50gs. at Lewes.............. 1
5 Ralphina, Mr. Thornhill's, 200gs. and thrice 50gs. at Newmarket.. 4
4 Rubens, Lord Darlington's, 450gs. at Newmarket.............. 1
6 Yellow Hammer, Lord Lowther's, 50l. 25gs. 50gs. 200gs. 183gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket, also 50l. at Huntingdon.......... 7

BY CHANCE (SON OF LURCHER).

3 Bay Filly, (dam by Pegasus) Mr. T. Duncombe's, 100gs. at Pontefract.................. 1

BY

Ages. BY CHAUNTER (SON OF PIPATOR). *No. of Prizes.*

3 Mrs. Clarke, Mr. J. Goodall's, 45gs. at Newton................ 1
3 Psalmsinger, Mr. Whitmore's, 65gs. at Bibury................ 1

BY CHESHIRE-CHEESE (SON OF SIR PETER).

3 Little Preston, Mr. T. Carr's, twice 50l. at Ludlow; Lord Oxford's, 50l. at Knighton, and twice 50l. at Swansea................ 5
3 Macaroni, Mr. Brooke's, 100gs. and 50l. at Bridgenorth.......... 2
3 Parmasan, Mr. C. Smith's, 50l. at Nantwich................ 1
3 Parmasan, (dam by Alexander) Sir S. Glynn's, 40gs. at Wrexham.. 1
3 Stilton, Lord Grey's, 90gs. at Warwick................ 1
3 Sir Thomas Teazle, Mr. E. Phillips's, 50l. at Stockton.......... 1

BY COCKFEEDER (SON OF OVERTON).

3 Venetian, Mr. G. Neville's, 50gs. at Pontefract................ 1

BY COCKFIGHTER (SON OF OVERTON).

3 Gamecock, Mr. Stevenson's, 70gs. at Durham; Sir H. T. Vane's, 60gs. at Stockton................ 2
3 Gilliver, Mr. E. L. Hodgson's, 100gs. and 200gs. at Doncaster..... 2

BY CONSTITUTION (SON OF DRONE).

Aged. Rattler, Mr. Davison's, 25gs. at Catterick................ 1

BY CORIANDER (SON OF POT8O'S).

3 Bay Filly, (out of Beatrice) Lord Strathmore's, 71l. and 100gs. at Carlisle, also 100gs. at Dumfries................ 3

BY DELPINI (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

4 Bay Colt, (dam by Javelin) Mr. Wallace's, 65gs. and 25gs. at Ayr, 100gs. at Bogside, and twice 50l. at Stirling................ 5
2 Bay Filly, (out of Y. Miss Pratt) Duke of Hamilton's, 40gs. at Stockton, and 40gs. at Pontefract................ 2
3 Grey Filly, (dam by Abba Thullé) Mr. Skelton's, 50l. at Derby, and 100gs. at Pontefract................ 2
Aged. Grey Horse, Mr. Clark's, 100gs. at Pontefract............ 1
7 Grimaldi, Mr. Goulburn's, 500gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket, 10gs. at Maddington, and 50gs. at Bibury; Mr. Rawlinson's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 140gs. in specie, at Warwick; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 80gs. in specie, also 70gs. at Leicester.. 7
4 Mark Anthony, Mr. Baillie's, 50l. at Edinburgh................ 1
3 Pallafox, Sir C. Douglas's, 50gs. and 30gs. at Dumfries.......... 2
4 Silversides, Mr. Martin's, 50l. at Salisbury, twice 50l. at Blandford, 50l. at Taunton, and 50gs. at Southampton................ 5
3 Swiftsure, (late Fancy) Duke of Leeds's, 50l. and 70gs. at Lincoln................ 2

BY DON QUIXOTE (SON OF ECLIPSE).

7 Artichoke, Mr. E. Lloyd's, 55gs. and 45gs. at Tré-Madock, 65gs. at Oswestry, and 60gs. at Wrexham................ 4
3 Cervantes, Lord Milton's, 300gs. and 120gs. at Malton, also 100gs. at Richmond................ 3
3 Cock-Robin, Sir John Shelley's, 450gs. at Newmarket; Lord Jersey's, 700gs. at Brighton, also 600gs. 200gs. and 70gs. at Newmarket................ 5

3 Knavery,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

3 Knavery, Lord Foley's, 150gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Batson's, 50l. at Egham.......... 2

3 Levant, Lord Darlington's, 800gs. thrice 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket.......... 5

6 Tumbler, Mr. Chilman's, the Silver Bowl at Salisbury, 50l. at Barnet, and 45gs. at Reading.......... 3

3 Whitenose, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 1300gs. at York, and the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Doncaster.......... 2

BY DOTTERELL (SON OF BUZZARD).

3 Littleton, Mr. M. Dilly's, 50gs. at Stockbridge, 25gs. at Winchester, 95gs. at Newbury, and the Cup, value 60gs. at Southampton.. 4

BY EAGLE (SON OF VOLUNTEER).

2 Mr. Edward, Mr. Ladbroke's, 120gs. at Epsom, and 80gs. at Ascot-Heath.......... 2

2 Vulture, Sir J. Shelley's, 50gs. at Newmarket.......... 1

BY EDWIN (SON OF POT8O'S).

5 Banker, Mr. Price's, a Silver Cup, value 50l. at Oswestry, and 60gs. at Holywell-Hunt.......... 2

Chesnut Colt, Mr. J. Griffith's, a Silver Cup, value 50l. at Wrexham.......... 1

BY EXPECTATION (SON OF SIR PETER).

3 Brown Filly, Mr. Digby Legard's, 50gs. at Beverley.......... 1

4 Carlisle, Mr. Peacock's, 50l. at Lamberton, and 50gs. at Stockton.. 2

3 Glassblower, Mr. T. Whitmore's, 40gs. and 70gs. at Bridgenorth, 50l. at Warwick, and 50gs. at Hereford.......... 4

BY GENERAL.

Aged. Bay Mare, Mr. Adams's, 40gs. at Ludlow.......... 1

BY GILES (SON OF TRUMPATOR).

2 Miss Manager, Mr. Lake's, 50gs. at Newmarket.......... 1

BY GOHANNA (SON OF MERCURY).

4 Anderida, General Gower's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. at Ascot-Heath.......... 1

3 Bay Filly, (out of Lazy) Lord Egremont's, 400gs. and 90gs. at Ascot-Heath, also 50l. at Egham.......... 3

3 Bay Filly, (out of Certhia) Mr. Blachford's, 50l. at Ascot-Heath.. 1

3 Break, Mr. Milton's, 50l. at Barnet.......... 1

4 Brighton-Lass, Lord Stawell's, 12½gs. at Newmarket.......... 1

6 Canopus, Mr. Wyndham's, 50l. the King's Plate, 50l. and the Jockey-Club Plate, at Newmarket.......... 4

3 Castanea, Lord Egremont's, 250gs. at Egham, and 50l. at Bedford.......... 2

7 Cerberus, Lord C. Somerset's, 30gs. at Newmarket.......... 1

4 Cestrian, Mr. Egerton's, 50l. at Bridgenorth, 50l. at Newcastle, 45gs. at Wrexham, and 125gs. at Holywell-Hunt.......... 4

3 Chesnut Colt, (out of a sister to Cheshire-Cheese) Lord Egremont's, 50l. at Guildford, and 70gs. at Lewes; Sir F. Evelyn's, 50l. at Reading.......... 3

3 Edmund,

Ages.		No. of Prizes.
3	Edmund, Lord Stawell's, 50gs. at Newmarket	1
5	Election, Lord Egremont's, 100gs. at Brighton, the King's Plate and 60gs. at Lewes	3
6	Harpocrates, Mr. Shakespear's, 25gs. at Newmarket	1
3	Jocasta, Mr. Forth's, 50l. at Barnet	1
5	Mouse, Sir John Shelley's, 10gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket	2
3	Nuncio, Mr. Shakespear's, the Perram Plate of 81l. 10s. at Newmarket	1
4	Scorpion, Lord Egremont's, 70gs. and 100gs. at Ascot; Lord C. Somerset's, 65gs. and the Gold Cup at Exeter, the King's Plate at Warwick, 115gs. at Kingscote, and 46l. at Tewkesbury	7
3	Volucris, Duke of Rutland's, 50gs. 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket	3
	BY GOLDEN-DAB (SON OF POT8O'S).	
3	Chesnut Colt, Sir T. Mostyn's, 50gs. at Tré-Madock	1
	BY GOUTY (SON OF SIR PETER).	
5	Lichfield, Mr. Dyott's, 50l. at Chester, 50l. at Tenbury, 50gs. and 50l. at Newcastle-under-Lyme, the Hunters' Stakes of 110gs. (in dispute) at Warwick, twice 50gs. at Lichfield, 50l. at Oswestry, and 50l. at Wrexham	9
5	Nymphina, Mr. Lake's, 150gs. at Newmarket	1
4	Podagra, Lord G. H. Cavendish's, 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket	2
	BY GUILDFORD (SON OF HIGHFLYER).	
3	Chesnut Colt, Mr. Jenner's, 50l. at Haverford-West	1
5	Corsican, Captain Haffenden's, 160gs. at Canterbury	1
4	Guildford Nan, Mr. Lucas's, 100gs. at Bibury, and 50l. at Chippenham	2
4	Mary Brown, Mr. Goodisson's, 50l. at Bedford	1
6	Prisoner, Mr. Jones's, 50l. at Cardiff	1

(To be continued.)

MANNER OF HUNTING THE JACKAL IN INDIA.

From "Oriental Field Sports."

ALL European dogs degenerate extremely in India. Hounds, after the third or fourth generation, lose their characteristic qualifications, and for the most part become arrant curs. This may be considered as a general rule, from which, however, some few exceptions have been found; whence some persons are led to believe the defect arises from want of due precaution. Such has perhaps been partially the case, but the majority of sportsmen are perfectly sensible, that, even when the utmost caution had been used to select such parents as were not only good in themselves, but of the best blood, the degeneracy proved as inveterate as under the most heedless management.

The hounds received from England are sure and eager, but the climate soon destroys them. For this reason they are mostly purchased

chased to breed from: and are kept from the field for the first season; after which, the original intention being fulfilled, and the dogs themselves better seasoned, they are blended with the pack, where they rarely fail to distinguish themselves. Not but what at times a gentleman has been very much imposed upon by purchasing an imported pack, consisting of half-bred or babbling dogs.

It is surprising to see what a mortality is often prevalent among European-born hounds. The chases are in general very short, rarely exceeding seven or eight miles, and being often at a fault or crossed by other game, the burst is never so animated as in this climate, where the scent lies so well, and where game is by no means so abundant. If a jackal can get a good heading, and find a cover, which is generally very easy for him to do, he may stand it out for two or three hours, and after all probably be killed in some jungle, where the horseman cannot follow, and thus render the sport dull and insipid. From this it will be seen, that the mortality is not to be imputed to excess of fatigue; especially as, on account of the scent breaking up shortly after the sun's appearance, the dogs are seldom out more than three hours in a day; while at the same time they are rarely hunted more than twice or thrice in a week.

On the other hand, the remarkable cunning of the jackal proves very obnoxious. He will so harass the hounds, by incessantly crossing the haunts of his brethren, that the pack is frequently broken into four or five divisions, each following a separate course. This, as the packs are in general very weak as to numbers, proves very destructive, especially if such dogs as follow any one of the various chases be not matched as to speed. The necessity for tying up dogs in their kennels is a considerable advantage to their wind. They are besides fed too indiscriminately, and if not closely watched, have too much food given them at a time. The *dooreahs*, or dog keepers, think it sufficient if they furnish to each dog his daily allowance, at once, disregarding all but how to save themselves trouble. They are in this instance like the man who, on receiving a box of pills, was told, that when he had taken them all he would be well; in consequence of which he speedily swallowed all the contents of the box, and Death cured him of every ailing!

The great expence attendant on the original purchase, and on the keeping of a regular supply for renovation, added to the consequent trouble and vexation, and the chance of a gentleman being removed to some other station, after having, perhaps at a great charge, completed his kennels, &c. as well as the very great losses occasioned by the severity of the climate, all operate as insuperable obstacles to the keeping of hounds with any pleasure or effect; and, as I before remarked, is the cause why so few hounds are kept in Iudia.

The surest and most pleasant method of coursing jackals, for which strong greyhounds should be particularly selected, is to entice them into a large trap made of an old wine chest, or some such thing, when being removed to an open plain, where the chase can be distinctly viewed, the trap is opened, and on the jackal bolting, two or more dogs, as may be judged necessary, are slipped after him. I have more than once seen a brace of

of jackals taken at the same time. And it frequently happens that though at first only one jackal may be observed to break from cover, yet when the dogs have followed him, several others also make their appearance. For the most part, on seeing a horseman they will trot off, leaving the fugitive to his fate; though it is not uncommon to find them stand at a distance, looking at the chase. If, however, they be in numbers, the dogs must be well supported; it having several times happened that the pursuers have been pursued, and compelled to maintain a very sharp contest, in which the jackals have more than once gained the day. A jackal generally pushes for a cover; not always towards the nearest, but where he knows his friends are to be found. If he be so fortunate as to reach it, the greyhounds may be suddenly surprised by an attack, commenced with the utmost fierceness, and maintained with the most obstinate perseverance. The following instance, which occurred within my own knowledge, may give a correct idea on this subject.

A gentleman who had a brace of very fine greyhounds, one of them remarkably large and stout, the other of a fair stature, but strong and of known courage, slipped them after a jackal, which made across a bog to a rising ground covered with grass and a few small bushes. The jackal and greyhounds passed over the treacherous slough, which bore a fine verdure, without the least difficulty; but by the time his horse had got a few paces into the mud, he was fairly fixed. While in this situation, he had the mortification to see several jackals pour forth from the cover, being called by the significant tones of their brother in distress; these instantly attacked the greyhounds, which for a long time defended themselves with incredible effect; but they certainly would have been destroyed by their too numerous opponents, had not another gentleman rode round the end of the bog; when, being joined by the dooreahs, as also by some small dogs, and ultimately by him who had been quagged, and had dismounted, they succeeded in rescuing the long dogs from the fury of the jackals. It was really a grievous sight. The smallest, which was a bitch, was so dreadfully mauled in the hind quarters, as to be unable to walk; and was carried home on a bedstead, with little probability of surviving. The dog's ears were nearly torn off, and he was so roughly handled, that the blood came oozing out of his sides and limbs exactly as though he had been fired at with buck shot. With great care they both recovered, though it was a long time before they were able to return to the field. However, they frequently afterwards repaid with interest to such unfortunate *Johnnies* as came within their power, the drubbing they had received!

The foregoing is sufficient to establish the fact, that jackals will unite to repel an attack on an individual; but a circumstance still stronger may be adduced. Mr. Kinlock, who was well known as an excellent sportsman, and who, when at Midnapore, kept a famous pack of hounds, having one morning chased a jackal, which entered a thick jungle, found himself under the necessity of calling off his dogs, in consequence of an immense herd of jackals, which had suddenly collected on hearing the cries of their brother, which the hounds were worrying. They were so numerous that not only the dogs were defeated,

ed, but the jackals absolutely rushed out of the cover in pursuit of them; and when Mr. Kinlock and his party rode up to whip them off, their horses were bit, and it was not without difficulty a retreat was effected! The pack was found to have suffered so severely as not to be able to take the field for many weeks.

Jackals are extremely troublesome: they possess such a steady adherence to their purpose as seldom fails in the end to overcome the small portion of care and vigilance usually to be found among servants. They will attend from dusk to daylight, patroling near their object, and though repelled by stones, or perhaps by a gun, will persevere, in hopes to reap the harvest due to their patience. The Indian fox subsists chiefly on small birds, rats, &c. confining himself generally to the covers, and rarely approaching villages; he will snap up such poultry, &c. as stray; but the jackal will wait at your door; nay, will enter your house, and avail himself of the smallest opening for enterprise. He will rob your roost, and steal kids, lambs, pigs, and sometimes even take a pup from its sleepy mother. He will strip a larder, or pick the bones of a carcase: all with equal avidity. It is curious to see them fighting almost within reach of your stick, for proximity to expected booty! It may readily be supposed that when any meat or poultry is purloined by servants, the jackal bears the blame. An officer of our battalion in one night lost twenty-seven fowls from the hut in which they were kept; on which one of his servants did not hesitate to declare that, on hearing their uproar during the night, he had run to see what was the matter, and saw twenty-seven jackals, each bearing away his bird!

Their howling at night is extremely unpleasant. They stand at your very door, barking and uttering a very melancholy note. They are, however, very innocent if unmolested, but care must be taken not to leave any sort of viands in their way, lest they should scent them out, as they infallibly would do.

Many publications assert that the jackal is the lion's provider, and that the noble patron will not injure his purveyor. If a judgment may be formed from the very respectable distance at which jackals keep from tigers, we may suspect the truth of such an hypothesis. A variety of circumstances, among which the obvious danger is most prominent, necessarily debar the possibility of minutely investigating the subject. Many who hear the *pheaul*, which is but the jackal bitch, at particular seasons calling the male, contend that at that moment the jackal is summoning the tiger to a prey. Their strong scent at such times assuredly allures the tiger, and causes many of their supposed providers to become the meal in question. This has been witnessed, but had it not, the solution would be far more probable than that one animal should quest for another. As to lions, there are none in Hindostan. The only one ever seen in that country was that sent from Ghod in 1781, as a present to Mr. Hastings, then Governor General of India. It was considered as an unique, and had been brought from the north of Persia, where lions are said to abound.

I have before observed that foxes are very numerous throughout India, and that they in general have their

their earths on rising grounds, to prevent being inundated. They are remarkably small, and may be opened in an hour by any common labourer. The foxes are very cunning, at least as much so as their brethren in Europe. I have several times known them, when pushed hard by greyhounds, to conceal themselves in rice-fields, or among bull-rushes, &c. with only their noses peeping out of the water. On such occasions, unless there be some questing dog at hand, reynard will often escape unnoticed.

Both jackals and foxes sham dead to admiration. After having been almost pulled to pieces by dogs, and left to all appearance lifeless, they sometimes gradually cock their ears, then look askance at the retiring enemy, and, when they think themselves unobserved, steal under a bank, &c. and thus skulk along till they find themselves safe; when setting off at a trot or a canter, they make the best of the way to some place of security. Many a *Johnny* have I watched during his artifices, and seen him recover, in a most surprising manner, without the aid of Fierabras's celebrated balsam. The bites of foxes and jackals are very severe, and produce very bad sores; as I have observed generally to result from the teeth of such animals as feed on carrion.

MRS. CUNNING's STATEMENT.

Mr. Editor,

STEPPING down Parliament-street the other day, I picked up the following fragment of a letter, signed *Elizabeth Cunning*, and as it appears to be full as explicit and interesting as some other letters lately published and signed by a name somewhat similar, I have conveyed it to your interesting Magazine.—I am, Sir, your's, &c.

PETER PARODY.

" TO MRS. PRATT.

(part torn off)—" and so, *Madam Pratt*, by way of explaining the matter, since folks make such a fuss about the rumpus between me and *Bob Stewart*, our *cook*, I will tell you the thing just as it happened. It is as far back as May last since I told *Mr. Bentinck*, our *old butler*, who is now dead and funct, that I did not like *Bob Stewart*, and I wished that master would employ him somewhere else than in the *town-house:* however, I did not wish him to know all this from me, but continued to give him his sop at noon, and his sleepy draught at night, as usual; but, to be sure I did bargain that you and the *old butler*, rest his poor soul, should somehow and somehow give him a hint, for I wanted the *privy* emptied, and my plates and dishes put in new order. Well, I was put off from time to time, until I threatened at last to *give my master warning;* Don't do that, says the *old butler*, and you shall have your way, *Betty:* and so I agreed to stay, but at a month's end the d—l an inch of my way could I get—so I said again, says I, I tell you what, *Mr. Bentinck*, I'll give my master warning directly; I'll not sleep another night under the roof with *Bob Stewart*, and that's flat; and so I axed you again to tell *Bob* so; but not from me, for I would not for the world have him know that I was at the bottom of it; the fellow, says I, is not fit for his place, and I had plague enough whitewashing him last winter, when folks said that he had made away with

with the *dripping and candle ends.* —Well, upon this you all said, *Dear Betty*—it was always *dear Betty* when you wanted to gain your ends—don't give your master warning now; but consider, master has ordered *great preparations* for a *grand dinner*, and we can't do without *Bob*, says you. — Well, says I, if so be that be the case I'll stay; and we had a great deal of more talk about it—and I am sure, though I want *Bob* out of the way, I behaved very good-natured—for I made this bargain with you all—says I, well—I hate *Bob*, but *for that reason* I consent that he shall stay out the summer. We are to dress a great dinner for some *foreign folks*—and *Bob* can no more dress a dinner than he can fly; and *for that reason* I consent that he shall dress the whole, and I will make believe that I am helping him; but mind this, says I, as soon as the dinner is over, be it well-dressed or ill-dressed, whether all the fat is in the fire, or just where it should be, whether the things be underdone or overdone, done to a T. or burnt to a coal, at the end of the business *Bob shall pack off.*—I am sure this was very *good-natured* on my part, and acting like an *honest servant*, who prefers her master's interests to her own squabbles in the kitchen.—And what have I got by it? Now you have forced me out of the house, and *Bob* has called me names, and I called him names until we *fit*, and all the world laughs at us—and this is all your doing and the *old Butler's*, but as I said, he is dead and funct, and so I'll lay the blame on you, *Mrs. Pratt*, and the whole set of you—I'll let Master know what you all are, and so you may kiss—*(torn off here.)*

ELIZABETH CUNNING.

FOX-HUNTING IN YORKSHIRE.

LORD Darlington's hounds afforded excellent sport, the beginning of this month. On Saturday, the 6th, they met at half past ten, at Caldwell village; tried Foxberry Whin — blank; found at Caldwell Whin; ran a short way to the east, and headed back again into the cover; broke away again at the north side of it; crossed the Staindrop road to Greystones; headed back; re-crossed the road, and hunted him down into the Tees Banks; broke away in view up to Ovington, Wycliffe, and ran to ground into the Tees Banks, about a mile from Thorpe Hall. Tried Foxberry again — blank; found again at Caldwell Whin, and came past Greystones, Caldwell Mill, skirted Forcett Park, over the fine large pastures past Layton, across the end of Gatherley Moor, and ran to ground in a drain near Hartforth. A large field of sportsmen were present.

Mr. Fox's hounds met, on Friday, January 5, at the Cross Roads on Bramham Moor; tried Hazlewood, did not find; next tried Ayton Wood, and immediately unkennelled a fine fox; he went off in a grand style, pointing to Aberford, made a double, took a direct line past Sir Thomas Vavasour's house, and ran some time afterwards in the woods near to Sir Thomas's house. The fox then made for Towton, crossed the York road near to Mrs. Moore's house at Grimston, made a direct line along the bank of the Wharfe, and crossed the river near to Uskelfe, passing Appleton and through Bolton; a part of the hounds there had a short check, and were called back by the imprudence of a gamekeeper, who suspected

suspected the fox had rested himself in a small wood near to Bolton; only three couple of hounds pursued him by way of Colton and Copmanthorpe, when he again made a double, and was run up in grand style to Oxton; the remainder of the hounds then coming up, ran him again a short distance by the river side, and he was seen to cross by some foot people, about three miles from Tadcaster.

This beautiful chase lasted from eleven till after three o'clock in the afternoon; and out of a field of above fifty horsemen, twelve only were up when the hounds were called off, three of whom rode from York, and two from Leeds, the same morning, and out on the same horses all day.

We cannot suffer this excellent day's sport to close without remarking, that the Hon. Martin Hawke rode in his usual style of excellence, and was up with the hounds the whole of the day; he was the first who forded the river at Uskelfe: only eleven others followed. Lieutenant Trafford, of the Royal Dragoons, Messrs. Yorke, Starkie, Oliver, &c. were amongst the number at the conclusion of the chase.

DECOY PONDS.

THE right in this kind of property was settled the last November term, in the Court of King's Bench, by the following decision:

Carrington *v.* Taylor.

Mr. Garrow moved for a rule to shew cause, why the verdict in this case should not be set aside, and a new trial granted. This was an action tried at the last assizes, before the Lord Chief Baron, and a verdict given for the plaintiff. It appeared that the parties lived on the sea coast, and gained their livelihood by destroying sea-fowl. The plaintiff had on his ground an ancient decoy pond; the defendant was in the habit of firing his gun off near this decoy, which frightened the wild fowl away which had been decoyed by the tame birds, and gave the defendant an opportunity of shooting them. The learned Counsel contended, that the defendant's firing his gun at a distance could not be maintained to be a trespass.

Lord Ellenborough—"I wish you would state part of the evidence."

Mr. Garrow then complied, and stated, it was given in evidence that the plaintiff fired his gun within one hundred yards of the pond.

Lord Ellenborough observed, he thought that part of the evidence sufficiently strong to warrant the Jury in giving a verdict for the plaintiff.—Rule refused.

DECISION ON THE GAME LAWS,

In the Court of Session, Scotland.

THE game laws are held to interest so large and respectable a part of the community, that we imagine it will be acceptable to our readers to receive some account of the following case, lately decided by the Judges of the first Chamber of the Court of Session in Scotland.

Earl of Hopetoun *v.* Wight.

Mr. Wight, farmer at Ormiston, the property of the Earl of Hopetoun, situated in the county of Haddington, having been in the practice of shooting game on his farm, without the permission of his landlord,

landlord, was prosecuted by the Earl and the Procurator-fiscal of the county, in an action before the Sheriff, concluding that the defender should be found liable in the penalty prescribed by the Act 1621. c. 31. against such persons as hunt or hawk, without being possessed of a "plough of land in heritage." The Sheriff, in respect that the defender had been guilty of a contravention of the statute, found him liable in the penalties thereof, and in expenses.

The judgment having been brought before the Supreme Court, by advocation, was affirmed by Lord Armadale, as Ordinary.

When the Lord Ordinary's interlocutor was brought under the consideration of the other Judges, it was pleaded for Mr. Wight—1st, that the Act of 1621 is now obsolete, and that it never was intended to apply to shooting; and, 2dly, that, if it should so apply, he was a qualified person, as holding a perpetual lease of his farm. He maintained, that, as his lease was renewable from nineteen years to nineteen years for ever, it was the same as the absolute property, and there was no difference between such a lease and a feu; and as the latter undoubtedly affords a qualification to kill game, the former should also have the same effect.

On the part of the Earl it was answered, that the first point had been laid at rest by the decision of the second Chamber, in the case of Trotter against M'Ewan, (July 2, 1809) where it was found, that the Act, 1621, was still a subsisting statute, and that, under the term *hunting*, this Act must be understood to comprehend *shooting*. As to the second point, it was contended, that, according to the defender's own admission, he was merely a *tenant*; and, as no two words have more distinct meanings than *heritor* and *tenant*, it was evidently contrary, both to the common understanding of the country, and to the spirit and terms of the statute, that the defender should describe his lease as *heritage*, to the effect of affording him a qualification to kill game; and the duration of the defender's lease could make no difference on the case; however long the lease, he was only a *tenant*, and his right could only extend to the fruits of the ground. He could not prevent the landlord from claiming any mines or minerals which might be discovered on the farm; and, as the latter was entitled to vote as a freeholder and commissioner of supply, in respect of the property, he alone was the heritor in the eye of the law. The right of a feuer, on the contrary, is a feudal right of property, and entitles him not only to the fruits, but to the substance of the soil.

The Court unanimously adhered to the interlocutor of the Lord Ordinary.

It is thus settled, that no tenant, whatever may be the endurance of his lease, is entitled to be considered as a qualified person, so as to shoot game, even on his own farm, without the permission of his landlord.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse-Guards, Jan. 18.

THE Commander in Chief has directed the following Order, issued by the General Officer commanding his Majesty's Forces in North America, to be inserted in the General Orders of the Army:

GENERAL

"GENERAL ORDER.

"*Quebec, Oct.* 4, 1809.

"The Commander of the Forces has lately had occasion to see in a Halifax Newspaper, a copy of an Address presented by the Serjeants of the 1st Battalion Royal Fuzileers, to Captain Orr, on that officer relinquishing the Adjutancy, in consequence of being promoted to a company. So novel a circumstance could not fail to draw the attention of his Excellency, it being the first of the kind that has come to his knowledge during the forty-six years that he has been in the service; and as the first instance has thus (so far as he is aware at least) occurred on the part of the army, with the charge of which the King has been pleased to entrust him, he feels himself called on by every obligation of duty to his Majesty and the service, to bear his testimony against it, by a public expression of disapprobation.

"His Excellency does not mean, in this instance, to ascribe any improper motives to the Serjeants; he has no doubt that their sole view was to express their regard and gratitude towards an officer, who, in the intimate connexion that had officially subsisted between them, had very commendably conducted himself with kindness to them, without departing from that strictness of discipline which was indispensable to the discharge of his duty.

"But while his Excellency thus does justice to the intention of the Serjeants of the Royal Fuzileers, he desires, at the same time, very seriously to observe to them, that, in presuming to meet, in order to deliberate on the conduct of their superior officer, they have in fact, however unintentionally, been guilty of an act of great insubordination.

"It matters not that the design of the meeting, or in whatever manner the Address was unanimously assented to, was solely to express their respect and esteem; the very circumstance implies discussion, and by that discussion they rendered themselves obnoxious to the imputation alluded to.

"Who indeed shall say, where such a practice, if once introduced, shall end? If the non-commissioned officers of a regiment are permitted to express their approbation of the conduct of the Adjutant, why may they not exercise the same right with respect to the Commanding Officer? Or, what reasons can be given why they should not be equally entitled to express their disapprobation? Indeed, should the practice become general, the merely withholding the former would imply the latter.

"General Sir James Craig is the more desirous that his sentiments on this subject should be distinctly understood in the Fuzileers, because it appears on the face of the Address of the Serjeants in question, that it has been countenanced by the officer who then commanded the regiment. The commander of the forces does no more than justice to the character and services of that officer when he admits, that, feeling as he does the dangerous tendency of the practice which he is censuring, he also feels himself the more bound to oppose it, in the first instance, from the strength which it might otherwise derive from the sanction which he appears to have given it.

"Lieutenant-Colonel Pakenham will, however, believe, that though it was impossible the General should avoid this observation upon his error, yet his doing so can by no means detract from the esteem with

which he has been taught to view his character as an officer, or the confidence which he should be disposed to place in his service.

(Signed)

"EDWARD BAYNES,
Adjutant-General to the British Army serving in North America."

The reason for which the Commander in Chief has directed the circulation of this Order, is, that he may avail himself of this opportunity of declaring to the Army his most perfect concurrence in the sentiments therein expressed by the distinguished and experienced officer by whom it was framed, on a subject which appears to have been by some very much misunderstood. The circumstance of inferiors of any class of military men assembling for the purpose of bestowing praise and public marks of approbation on their superiors, implies a power of deliberation on their conduct, which belongs to the King alone, or to those officers to whom his Majesty may be pleased to entrust the command and discipline of his troops.

It is a procedure equally objectionable, whether in the higher or lower ranks of the army; and as the Commander in Chief cannot but regard it as in principle subversive of all military discipline, he trusts it is a practice which will be for ever banished from the British service, as deserving of the highest censure; and he directs the officers in command to act accordingly.

By command of the Right Honourable the Commander Chief.

(Signed)

HARRY CALVERT,
Adjutant-General.

HUMBOLD'S OBSERVATIONS ON THE GYMNOTUS ELECTRICUS, OR ELECTRIC EEL.

THE terror and dislike which the Indians of South America shewed to encounter the shock of the Gymnotus, opposed an insurmountable obstacle to the wishes of our author, to have live fish brought to his lodgings at Calabozo; so that he was reduced to the necessity of repairing to the pond where the Gymnoti inhabit, to assist at the fishing, and to make his observations on the spot. He was accordingly conducted, by a party of Indians, to Caro de Beza, a stagnant muddy pond of water; and there the scene which ensued no less surprised than entertained our travellers; for the Indians began their preparation for catching the gymnoti, by diving about thirty half-broken horses and mules into the water, the banks of which they guarded, and then, by means of their cries, their poles and harpoons, endeavoured to prevent the retreat of the horses, reluctantly forced to enter the pool. The intention of this stratagem, it seems, is, that in the battle which ensues between the gymnoti and the horses, the former, by the repeated discharges of their electric organs, may so far exhaust the powers of their shocks, as to be afterward more safely and easily caught and dragged on shore.

Accordingly, no sooner had the cattle been driven into the water, than the gymnoti, enraged at the intrusion, began hostilities, by discharging their batteries through the breasts and bellies of the enemy, with such frequency and force, as soon completely to overpower both horses and mules. All appeared stunned

stunned and alarmed; some fell down, and often disappeared for a while beneath the surface of the water. Two were fairly drowned; and some who in spite of the vigilance of the by-standers made their escape, sunk down on the bank, enfeebled and benumbed.

When the battle had continued about a quarter of an hour, the eels became in their turn exhausted, and their electric strokes more and more feeble; while the cattle, sensible of the weakness of the enemy, recovered from their panic, and renewed the combat, till the gymnoti fled before the horses, and approached the banks, where they were easily seized and dragged on shore by the line and harpoon.

The electric stroke communicated by a gymnotus in full vigour is sufficiently powerful to stun the sensibility and paralyse the muscular powers of a horse; and such a stroke passed through the belly and chest, would, in the opinion of our observer, be sufficient to kill a man. The stroke received by him from the comparatively exhausted fish, when first dragged on shore, exceeded in force any he had ever experienced from a large Leyden phial completely charged. On another occasion, the concussion having passed through the lower extremities, he suffered severe pains in the knees, and in almost every joint, during the whole day. The kind of sensation which accompanies the stroke of the gymnotus, is, he remarks, somewhat different from that received from an electric conductor from the Leyden phial, or from the voltaic pile. The difference, though distinguishable at all times, is still more remarkable in the strokes of the fish considerably exhausted. A sort of thrilling vibratory sensation is propagated along the touching extremity, and is succeeded by a disagreeable numbness. It seems to be this peculiar sensation that has conferred on the gymnotus the names of *tremblador*, and *anguille tremblant*, in the Spanish and French settlements.

It is observed by Humbold, and by Gay Lusac, that the torpedo yields strokes only when the electric organs are touched; that the stroke is more severe when the whole hand is applied, than when the animal is touched with a single finger; and that when it strikes it is observed to move convulsively its pectoral fins. But from every part of the body of the gymnotus indifferently strokes may be obtained, as powerful too from the application of a little finger as of the whole hand; and when the animal strikes, no perceptible motion can be observed.

If the brain be destroyed, or the head separated from the body of the gymnotus, the power of communicating shocks is instantly lost; and though the apparatus remains otherwise entire, no electric phenomenon can be observed. Nay, the muscles seem now unexcitable, even by artificial galvanic combinations; for no contractions were observable on arming them in the usual way with zinc and silver; the heart alone could be thus excited.

THE LATE

MR. WENTWORTH'S STUD,

From his first commencing upon the Turf in 1754, to 1809, inclusive.

(Continued from page 123.)

*** The date of the Year at the beginning of the lines, is when the horses, &c. were foaled; and the number of times each horse, &c. won, is in general only added whilst in Mr. Wentworth's possession.

1783, POOR SOLDIER, bought of Mr. Popham, near Epsom,

som, Surrey; and was own Brother to Xantippe, Alexander, Don Quixote, &c. by Eclipse, out of Grecian Princess, by Forester. — At Newcastle in 1786, he won a sweepstakes of 160gs. beating Paragon, Attraction, Columbine, &c. At York in May, 1787, he won the stand plate of 50l. four miles, beating Pitch, 6 years old; Juggler, 5 years old; Eliza, 4 years old; Stargazer, (fell) 5 years old; and Plenipo, 5 years old: at York in August, he won the subscription of 25gs. each, (10 subscribers) for all ages, four miles, beating Miss Tippet, 5 years old; Merry-Lass, 5 years old; and Optimus, 5 years old: he also walked over for the Perram plate of 80l. give-and-take. At Richmond, he won the gold cup,* beating Trojan, Attraction, &c. all four-year-olds; and at Doncaster, he won the Doncaster stakes of 130gs. beating Edmund, 3 years old; Windlestone, 4 years old; and Doctor Nim, 3 years old. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1788, he won the subscription-plate of 50l. for all ages, R. C. beating Mr. Clark's Schoolboy, 5 years old; and the Duke of Bedford's Maria, 4 years old. At Durham, he won the 100l. plate, beating Florizel and Dunce; and at Richmond, he won the gold cup,† beating Merry-Lass and Ratler. And at York in 1789, he won the Perram plate of 80l. beating Colonel Radcliffe's Whitenose.—Sold to Mr. Bullock.

1784, Augustus, bought of Lord Fitzwilliam, and got by Tantrum; dam by Sampson, Godolphin Colt, out of Flora, by Regulus.—He started twice, was unsuccessful, and then sold to Mr. C. Wilson, in whose possession in 1790, he won the hunters' stakes and 50gs. at York; also 50l. at Hull, and 50l. at Preston. He was hunted, and afterwards sold into Ireland for a stallion, and was sire of several good racers and hunters.

1784, Grafton, bought of the Duke of Grafton, for 40gs. He was got by Magnet, out of a Sister to Priestess, by Match'em. — At Malton in 1787, he won 50l. beating Miss-in-her-Teens, Asturias, Prince Lee Boo, &c. He was sold to Mr. Garforth, and afterwards won three 50l. plates.—Hunted and hacked.

1784, Spark, bought of Mr. Panton, and got by Eclipse.—At Wakefield, in 1787, he won 50l. beating Blemish, &c. He was a bad racer.

1784, Actæon, first called Toothdrawer, and afterwards Sportsman, bought of Mr. Garforth, and got by Orpheus, out of Beningbrough's dam. Started several times in 1790 and 1791, but was unsuccessful. Sold, and was afterwards sent into Russia.—*Actæon*, when Mr. Garforth's, in 1789, won 50l. at Manchester, twice 50l. at Wakefield, and 50l. at Northallerton. At York in August, 1790, after running a very close race with Escape, he was sold to Mr. Wentworth.

1784, Clown, bought of Mr. Vernon, and got by Bourdeaux; dam by Eclipse, out of Chryseïs, by Careless. At York in August, 1789, he walked over for the la-

* After Mr. Wentworth's death, this cup was presetned to William Carr, Esq. with an elegant piece of silver plate, on which was engraven Meleager hunting the Wild Boar.

† This cup was presented to Francis Maude, Esq. of Wakefield.

dies'

dies' plate. Sold, and sent to the West Indies.—*Clown*, when Mr. Vernon's, at Newmarket in 1788, won 200gs. 300gs. 270gs. and 60gs. And at Newmarket in 1789, he won 75gs. and 100gs. He was then sold to Mr. Wentworth.

1785, Gustavus, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Young Morwick, out of Fox's dam, by King Herod. At York in August, 1789, he won a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (7 subscribers) four miles, beating Star, Thistle, and three others. At Doncaster, he won the Doncaster stakes of 130gs. beating Cavendish, Young Flora, and Tamerlane; and the next day, he won the 100l. plate, beating Baronet, Toothdrawer, Creeper, and Harper. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1790, at 8st. 7lb. he beat the Prince's Sir Thomas, 8st. 5lb. B. C. 500gs. At York in August, 1791, he received 300gs. from Lord Barrymore's Seagull. After he was beat by Rosalind, at York in 1792, he was sold to Mr. Leonard Jewison for 200gs. who again sold him to Mr. Thomas Field for 425gs. He was sent into Scotland, where he won two plates of 50gs. each, and was afterwards a stallion in that country.

1785, Spangle, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Doge, out of Miss Cornforth, by Match'em. At York in 1790, he received a forfeit of 200gs. and afterwards won three plates of 50l. each. Sold for a hunter.

1785, Trimmer, alias Sir Edward, borrowed of Mr. Dowson to run at York in 1789, but was twice unsuccessful. By the Clayhall Marsk, dam by King Herod, out of Rutilia, by Blank.—A country stallion.

1786, Favourite, alias Telescope, bought of Mr. Goodricke for 200gs.; got by Pot8o's, out of Miss West, by Match'em. Started several times, but unsuccessful.—Sold to Mr. Lockley, and won two 50l. plates. He was a stallion in the West of England.—*Telescope*, when Mr. Goodricke's, at York in 1789, won 50l. at York, and 70gs. at Lincoln. In 1790, he won 50l. at Catterick, and twice 50l. at York Spring Meeting; and at York in August, he run a very severe race against Tickle Toby, but beat Toby and Enchanter. This race was very much disputed.

1786, Tamerlane, bought of Mr. Garforth, and got by Young Marsk, out of Miss Romp, by Match'em. At Boroughbridge in 1792, he won 50l. beating Corporal, Grog, and Morton. Sold to Mr. Brereton, and called Ottery; after which he won 40gs. at Blandford, and 50gs. at Bath.—*Tamerlane*, when Mr. Garforth's, in 1789, won 100gs. and 50l. at Malton; also 50l. at Manchester, and 50l. at Hull. In 1790, he won 50l. and the cup at Chester.—A stallion.

1787, Gentleman, bought of the Duke of Norfolk, and got by Woodpecker, out of Nanny, by Twigg. Started twice, fell lame, and was sold to Mr. Robert Wood, of Marton-Lordship, near York, for a stallion. He covered a few seasons, and was sold abroad.

1787, Tom Tit, bought of Mr. Broadhurst for 160gs. and got by Woodpecker, out of Anna, by Eclipse. At York in August, 1791, he won the Perram plate of 80l. Sold to Mr. Upton.—*Tom Tit*, when Mr. Broadhurst's, in 1790, won 50l. at Stamford; 97l. 5s. at Nottingham; and 50l. at Derby.

1788, Bandy, bought of Sir John Webb, and got by Highflyer, out

out of Stride's dam. At Wakefield in 1792, he won 50l. Sold.

1788, GRENADIER, bought of Mr. Ayrton, and got by Highflyer, out of Columbus's dam, by Engineer. In 1793, he won the hunters' stakes of 90gs. and 50l. at Derby; and the hunters' stakes of 90gs. at Wakefield. Sold, and hunted.

1788, HUBY, bought of Mr. Goodricke, and got by Phenomenon, out of Miss West, by Match-'em. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1793, he beat Lord Darlington's Hector, 8st 7lb. each, B. C. 400gs. At York, he won the stakes of 25gs. each, (8 subscribers) four miles, beating Creeper and Catharine; also the subscription-purse of 295l. four miles, beating Overton, Restless, and Storm. At York in 1794, he was sold to Mr. Cookson, and won two 50l. plates at Stockton; also 50l. and the King's plate at Dumfries.—In 1795, he won 80gs. at Malton. And in 1796, he won the Petworth stakes at Brighton; 100gs. at Lewes; and 50l. at Lincoln. He was a stallion in the East-Riding of Yorkshire, and afterwards sold into Russia.—*Huby*, when Mr. Goodricke's, in 1792, won 40gs. and 50l. at York; 50l. and 50gs. at Carlisle; also 100l. at Doncaster.

1788, PRINCESS, bought of the Duke of Grafton, and got by Highflyer, out of Primrose. Unsuccessful, and then given to Lord Strafford, after which she won 50l. at Chesterfield.

1789, ORMOND, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by King Fergus, out of Miss Cornforth, by Match'em. At Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1792, he was second to John Bull for the produce stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. (35 subscribers) beating Hotspur, Whiskey, St. Paul, &c.; this was a very fine race. And at York in August, he walked over for a Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (5 subscribers.) At York in August, 1793, he was beat by Cayenne, for a produce stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (13 subscribers) four miles, beating Cynthius and Tatt; about half an hour after, he won, though lame, a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (14 subscribers) four miles, beating Omnium Gatherum, and Benedict. At York in August, 1794, he won one of the subscription purses, four miles, beating Cayenne, Arra Kooker, St. George, Chariot, Catherine, and Constant. He was beat at Doncaster*, by Patriot and Confederacy. At York in August, 1795, on Monday, at 8st. 12lb. he won the subscription of 25gs. each, (8 subscribers) four miles, beating easy Mr. Garforth's Brilliant†, 4

* This was the last time of Mr. Jewison's riding, which fully completed his thirty-fourth year of jockeyship. The first of which was at Nottingham, July 10, 1760, when he rode Darrington-Cade; and his last time, was at Doncaster, Sept. 18, 1794, on Ormond.—Mr. Jewison was born at Beverley, about the 20th of November, 1737, and was brought up in Mr. Wentworth's service under Mr. William Moody.—Mr. Jewison was succeeded by Mr. John Cade, &c. A more particular account will be given in our next, which will conclude the statement of Mr. Wentworth's stud, &c. &c.

† On Friday, in the same week, Brilliant beat the two famous runners, Bennington and Beningbrough.

yrs old, 7st. 7lb. And on Thursday, he won the subscription purse of 277l. 10s. beating Chariot, Constant, and Screveton. At York in 1796, he was beat by Beningbrough; also by Screveton; both of which were very severe races. He was then sold to Mr. Smith of Market-Weighton, near Beverley, for a stallion. Ormond was said to be the best racer that Mr. Wentworth bred, but unfortunately was frequently lame.

1789, Squirrel, bought of Mr. Osbaldeston, and got by Phenomenon; dam by Bucephalus. At York in August, 1792, he won a sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. (4 subscribers) the last mile and a half, beating Mr. Dodsworth's Arra Kooker, and Lord Fitzwilliam's Brother to Venetian;—20 to 1 on Arra Kooker. At Wakefield, he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (9 subscribers) two miles, beating Skypeeper, Catherine, and Revival. And at Doncaster, he beat Mr. Garforth's Flora, 7st. 7lb. each, two miles, 100gs. Sold to the Hon. R. L. Savile, and hunted.

1790, Champion, bought of Mr. Panton, and got by Diomed, out of Countess, by Count. Started three times, unsuccessful, and sold.

1790, Foreigner, bought of Mr. Panton, and got by Diomed, out of Jet, by Magnet. At Wakefield in 1793, he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (6 subscribers) two miles, beating Gay Deceiver, Byrom, Princess Ludoi, and Warrior. He was said to be a good runner, of great resolution, but ungovernable.

1791, Curranto, bought of Mr. Coates, and got by Young Morwick, out of Omphale, by Highflyer.—Unsuccessful, and sold.

1791, Prince De Cobourg, bought of Mr. Vevers, and got by Delpini, out of Young Morwick's Sister, by Morwick-Ball. Unsuccessful and afterwards hunted.

1791, Prior, bought of Mr. Goodricke, and got by Delpini, out of Miss Judy, by Alfred. In 1794, he was beat twice at Doncaster; and twice at York in 1795, and was then sold to Mr. Smith of Market-Weighton, who sent him into Russia, where he was raced, and was afterwards a stallion. *Prior*, when Mr. Goodricke's, at York Spring Meeting, 1794, won a stakes of 180gs. beating Beningbrough, &c.; and in August, he won a stakes of 200gs. beating Bradamante.

1791, Trimbush, bought of Mr. W. Fletcher, and got by Young Morwick; dam by Match'em, out of Jocasta, by Mr. Cornforth's Forester. At Carlisle, November 16, 1796, he won the King's plate, beating Hambleton. At York, in 1797, he won the King's plate; and the Corporation plate of 50l. at Doncaster.—He also started for the King's plate at Kelso, when he won the first heat from Hambleton, but fell lame in running for the second, and was drawn. At Lincoln, in 1798, he won 50l. beating Doubtful, Opposition, &c. and the next day, he ran three heats against Lounger, &c. *Trimbush*, when Mr. Fletcher's, in 1794, won 50l. at Richmond, 50l. at Carlisle, and 50l. at Dumfries. In 1795, he won 50l. and 80l. at Manchester; 50l. at Richmond; and 50l. at Northallerton. In 1796, he won the King's plate at Newcastle; 50l. at Preston; and 50l. at Doncaster, where he was sold to Mr. Wentworth.

1792, Augusta, alias Flyer, bought of John Lowther, Esq. and got by Highflyer, out of Tulip, by Damper,

Damper. Started twice, but unsuccessful. Sold. *Flyer*, when Mr. Lowther's, at York, in 1795, won a stakes of 50gs. each, (5 Subscribers) beating Wicked Kate, &c.

1792, Prince Charles, bought of Lord Grosvenor, and got by Highflyer, out of Mopsqueezer, by Match'em. Started twice, but unsuccessful. Sold. *Prince Charles*, when Lord Grosvenor's, at Newmarket in 1795, won 65gs.; and in 1796, he won the Fortescue stakes and 500gs.; also at York, he won the produce stakes of 1400gs.

1792, Tarquin, bought of Mr. Coates, and got by Ruler, out of Omphale. Unsuccessful, sold, and hunted.

1793, Cardinal, bought of Mr. Goodricke, and got by Delpini, out of Miss Judy, by Alfred. In 1797, he won 50l. at Lincoln, and 50l. at Malton. In 1798, he fell lame when running against Hyperion and Shuttle at York, and was afterwards sold to Mr. Wood, of Marton-Lordship for a stallion. *Cardinal*, when Mr. Goodricke's, in 1796, won 200gs. at York; and 100l. at Doncaster; and in 1797, he won 50l. at Nottingham.

1793, Harry Rowe, bought of Francis Dawson, Esq. and got by Pantaloon, out of a Sister to Busy, by Florizel. At York Spring Meeting, 1796, he beat Rolleker, 7st. 12lb. each, the last mile and half, 200gs. At York Spring Meeting, 1797, at 7st. 8lb. he beat Dolphin, 8st. 1lb. three miles, 100gs.—At Beverley, he won 50l. three-mile heats, beating Cardinal, 7st. 11lb. each. On Monday in the York August Meeting, he won the subscription of 25gs. each, (7 subscribers) four miles, beating Pepperpot, Brilliant, &c.; and on Friday, he won the subscription-purse of 268l. 15s. four miles, beating Pitforthie, Rosolio, and Pepperpot. And at Lincoln, he won 70gs. for all ages, two-mile heats, beating Hornpipe, Pepperpot, &c. At York Spring Meeting, 1798, he won the Stand plate of 50l. four miles, beating Warter, Caroline, Honest John, Patriot, &c.; and at York in August, he won the subscription of 25gs. each, (7 subscribers) four miles, beating Caroline and the Jupiter Gelding.—He started five times after, and was sold to Lord Middleton, who hunted him. He is now a stallion at Birdsall, near Malton.

To be continued.

DEER HUNTING IN IRELAND.

A Few weeks ago, a doe was enlarged at Grange-Cross, near Kilmainham, in the county of Cork, by Mr. Nash, of Cecil'stown, which ran to Buttevant, and was taken by the populace of that village, in the river Aubag, just under the castle. When the gentlemen who were out came up, and found what had taken place, they, together with the populace, (who conceived they had a just right to demand it, having saved the doe from from being drowned,) requested Mr. Nash to enlarge her again, with which he directly complied, and she ran thence to Templemary, by Tullig and Bragogue to Velvetstown, thence to Ballyhoura mountain, and along the foot of Lord Doueraile's mountains, and after a long chase, reached Ballybeg, where they saved her after night coming on, being altogether about the distance of thirty miles.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

SIR Thomas Beauchamp Proctor, Bart. has erected a Lodge at the end of his Park, in Norfolk, and in the masonry are displayed the family arms, supported by a brace of greyhounds, with the motto, "*toujours fidelle*" — "always faithful."—Two countrymen passing that way, one of them observed—what beautiful dogs they were; and after some time spent in endeavouring to make out the motto, they departed, fully satisfied that the names of the two greyhounds were *Towser* and *Fiddle*.

A THESPIAN tourist a short time since, baited at a cross road not many miles from Enniskillen, having politely solicited the patronage of the dowager hostess of a convenient dry lodging, and apprised the neighbourhood to a considerable extent by means of very prolix and spacious printed bills, of his intention to exhibit the following evening; the chuckling declaimer had the satisfaction to perceive his limited theatre crammed at an early hour almost to suffocation. The receipts were ample, and our elated adventurer assumed the buskin.—Here we must remark, that in the provincial parts, theatrical taste fell infinitely short of the refinement and maturity at which it has arrived in metropolitan life. Punch and his grandmother still remain the prescriptive favourites of the village. Hence the disappointment and chagrin of the rustics, on perceiving that the entertainment consisted of nothing more than a few slang songs, and half a dozen puns detailed from Joe Miller, with a copious intermixture of shrugs and wry faces. Disapprobation began to display itself very generally and unequivocally. Our hero, though disconcerted and somewhat alarmed, kept the clamorous pit at bay for some time; till at length, finding it inexpedient to delay, he mustered all his effrontery—"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, bowing profoundly, "the next thing we propose to represent, will, we flatter ourselves, provoke the astonishment and delight of every beholder. The materials necessary to the display of this wonderful exhibition are in the pocket of my surtout coat in the next apartment, and I shall crave your indulgence for a moment, till I return." He was already at the door. The temporary theatre had but one narrow entrance, and after much inconvenience and pressure he obtained egress. A period of five minutes had elapsed before the audience detected the hoax. It communicated like electricity. "Stole away! Stole away!" bellowed from every throat, as the confused and exasperated crowd sallied forth in quest of the histrionic impostor. In fact, he had concluded it prudent to decamp, and had gained an adjacent cabin, the humane mistress of which upon hearing a brief statement of his case, thrust him underneath her bed, when his pursuers, male and female, came up in full cry. They were too sagacious to miss his hiding place, and the unfortunate fugitive was dragged from his delectable situation, in a posture as ridiculous

lous as can be conceived.—" Gentlemen, Gentlemen, I beseech—I will tell anecdotes—I'll—Ladies—dear sweet ladies—I'll sing—allow me—'pon my soul—I'll sing till day—I—I—" In these civil professions of service he was loudly interrupted by—" Our money, you vagabond, our money." Upon this the question was referred *nem. con.* to Mrs. Brulgruddery, the landlady, who clearly satisfied the plaintiffs that the honest gentleman had applied the produce of the door to discharge his bill, of which she assured them a round balance yet remained unpaid. After much clamorous discussion, and many broad insinuations of horse-pond, the party dispersed, and left the agitated itinerant to console himself over a regale of punch and tobacco with the hostess.—*Enniskillen Chron.*

Christmas-box.—A lamplighter, begging a Christmas-box of a lady, hoped she would *forgive* his asking for it.—" I suppose, good man," said she, " you more heartily wish that I would *give*, rather than *forgive* you."—He, smiling simply, replied, " Yes, madam; but I should like *both*."

A PERSON who has amassed by his industry some property, wishing to bestow it in the education of an only daughter, sent her to a school of considerable distinction in the county, wishing her to be taught *every thing*. On his going for the young lady this Christmas vacation, he told the Governess, that a friend of his had observed (the preceding holidays) that his daughter had not made that progress in music which she ought, considering the time she had been taught. The Governess replied, that *great pains* had been taken with her young pupil, but added, as delicately as she could, that all persons were not equally gifted with talents, and she believed that for that peculiar study she wanted a *capacity* to make greater proficiency. The honest farmer directly replied, " Well. Ma'am, but then why did you not *buy* her a *capacity*, for you know I don't grudge any *money* to make her a '*complished girl*."

SEVERAL of the Four-in-hand Club, young men of fashion, still adhere to their *greys*, but they cannot get rid of their *duns*."

A YOUNG man, in the habit of getting drunk, swore to his friend, " I will never drink more while I breathe."—" You mean, I suppose," replied the other, laughing, " you will never *breathe while you drink*."

A PERSON neither remarkable for his riches nor his wit, observed to another, " that Fortune favours *fools*." — " But I sometimes see (replied the other) that Fortune does *not* always favour fools."

THE Countess of G. well known in her time for her sprightliness, and the brilliancy of her wit, when at Spa, visited a gaming-house, where it was very unusual to meet ladies. A man by her side, who was losing, in the violence of his disappointment, uttered the most dreadful imprecations. At length, however, on perceiving the Countess, he asked pardon for having yielded to the vexation he felt at the loss of his money, and having expressed himself in such improper terms. Madame G. re-assured him, by replying—" When a woman resolves to come where I am, she

must

must begin by leaving her ears at the door."

Mr. J—l a few mornings since, having attended an invitation to breakfast with a dignified brother Barrister, not less eminent for economy, than for his legal knowledge, two *veneers* of dry toast were presented on a silver rack, accompanied by two *prints of butter*, each not larger than a *half-crown piece*. The witty advocate, mounting his spectacles, began to explore the plate which held the butter with the point of his knife. His host asked with some surprise, "What the devil he was at with his spectacles?" To which Mr. J. answered, "That he was always obliged to use *spectacles* in perusing *small prints*."

Mademoiselle Clairon and Voltaire.—The first visit this celebrated actress paid Voltaire, she threw herself at his feet, exclaiming, in the words of Amenaide, "Oh, my protecting God!" Voltaire, somewhat astonished, fell on his knees before her, and said, gravely, "Now that we are both on a level, how are you?"

Fontenelle, at the age of ninety-seven, after saying many amiable and gallant things to the young and beautiful Mad. Helvetius, passed before her, without perceiving her, in order to place himself at table: "See," said Madame Helvetius, "how I ought to value your gallantries; you pass before me without looking at me."—"Madame," said the old man, "*if I had looked at you, I could not have passed.*"

A report was once circulated in Paris, that the Tragedy of *Alzira* was not the production of Voltaire. "I wish this were true," said a gentleman, "because then we should have two good authors instead of one."

A countryman going with a friend in London into the Will-office, and seeing an amazing number of huge volumes on the shelves, asked if all those big books were *Bibles?*—"No, Sir," said a clerk, "They are all *Testaments*."

A dramatic author, whenever he had a play *damned*, used to console himself by supping with a few friends at the Bedford Coffee-house. One morning, after the rehearsal of one of his pieces, which was to appear the same night, he asked his daughter, a girl of ten years old, what she thought of it? "Why, Papa," replied the child, "I think you had better order your supper at the Bedford."

Genuine Pun.—At a tavern, a gentleman was lately reading a newspaper, in which it was stated, that a *placard* had been exhibited at Covent-Garden Theatre, *five feet wide*; when a cabinet maker, who happened to be present, observed, with the greatest gravity, that he wondered what kind of *tables* they could possibly use for *play-cards* of such an immense size.

A poor honest fellow at Brighton, whose habiliments were but too often noticed for their antiquity of aspect, and which were generally composed of "shreds and patches," a few days since surprised his friends, by appearing among them in a new coat. To their consequent interrogatories, of how he had obtained the blooming vestment? he dryly replied, "Why I created it, for

for I said, let it be made, and it was made."

The *countenance* of sheep (says a modern writer, on the management of those animals) will shew a *good* or *bad disposition* (that is, an aptitude or inaptitude to convert their nourishment into fat). Nature (continues he) when she is disposed to give the *desirable* form, generally fashions the whole features and temper alike; and I have frequently observed, in sheep of the *best disposition*, a *pleasing softness* in their *looks* and *manner*, attended with the most *beautiful summetry*. In this class of sheep, I could distinguish a peculiar *softness* in their eyes, (dear, languishing creatures!) and a *graceful walk*, (amiable, fascinating beings!) as if nature seemed to set them off to advantage, by a prodigal display of her gifts!—What are the loves of the plants, or the amours of the triangles, to this? Such, "pleasing softness," such a "graceful walk," in the most stupid of all quadrupeds!

Mr. Cecil Clay, the Chancellor of Chesterfield, was a very sensible man, and yet he caused this whimsical allusion or pun upon his name to be put on his grave-stone: viz, a cypher of two C's, and underneath, *Sum quod fui*—" I am still *Clay* as I was before."

The following original letter may prove amusing to our readers:—

" For the Revnant Mr. T—— at B—— in the countray of B—— Good Sir—this comes with my humbol dutay begin parden for trobolin you to coal my neam and Mary W—— over in the chorch it was nothing more than a dronken magot for wich I am verey sorey for as to heaven of hur it is wat I cannot think of for I am ingag'd with a yong woman in Oxfordshear as I cannot git of on pray good Sir dont coal my neam over no more as to the money as I sent to the clarck I shod wish you to have a drop of something to drink with or any thing else as is in my power for I am a sheamed to so a front you J—— S——"

The following is an exact copy of a letter lately received by a gentleman in Birmingham:—

" Sir irecieved your Letter

August 21

your letter larm me to think as you shud send abil against me so long since my husband as bein dead wich if you ad aseht your enacount ead asetled your beil before ead died but us it is now ishall cum down to wards miclemust and not before and then iwill call upon you and setle the shant be No Disterbance ore cich a trifle of muny as that is idont go into Stafford shier but twice in the hear that is at micklemust and Lady day and them as infomerd you as iave bin down this time and the other time the told you fals reports but ashal cum down wen iave a mind for all them as told you or you either iave no call to be afierd of you no never a gentleman in the wole nation for if you want that little dab of muny cum up and fetch it or else send another letter by the turn of post and iwill send itt in adraft."

In Finchley Church, Middlesex, there had used to be the following singular inscription upon a monument in old French.

" Joan la feme de Thomas de Froswick gist icy, et le dit Thomas pense de giser avec luy."—Viz. Joan the wife of Thomas Froswicke lies here, and the said Thomas still thinks of lying with her.

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE FOUR-IN HAND CLUB.

A Part of these celebrated charioteers held their first meeting, Monday, January 15, to settle their arrangements for the ensuing campaign in Hyde-park. The attendance was at the Clarendon Hotel, in Bond-street. Lord Hawke, Sir Charles Bampfylde, Captain Agar, Sir John Rogers, Captain Ackers, Sir Bellingham Graham, and Sir Godfrey Webster, afterwards dined there together. Owing to the absence of their leader, Mr. Buxton, none of the proposed regulations were determined upon. We have heard that a newly-constructed carriage has been submitted to the taste of these gentlemen, and that it is highly approved of.

THE model of a bust of the late Peregrine Wentworth, Esq. is nearly finished by an artist in York, and to which the following Noblemen, &c. are already become subscribers. The Rt. Hon. Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Milton, Sir George Armytage, Bart. W. Carr, Esq. F. Maude, Esq. Peter Searle, Esq. Mr. C. Fothergill, John Raper, Esq. Mr. Taite, Sir Thomas Vavasour, Bart. Wm. Smithson, Esq. Lady Johnstone, George Johnstone, Esq. the Rt. Hon. Lord Yarborough (two subscriptions), his Grace the Duke of Leeds, James Collins, Esq. J. Fox, Esq. Richard Thompson, Esq. Wentworth Searle, Esq. the Rt. Hon. Lord Dundas, the Hon. L. Dundas, John Wharton, Esq. Thomas Lloyd, Esq. Mr. Bartholoman, Bryan Cooke, Esq. Thomas Beal, Esq. Edward Armytage, Esq. Mr. W. S. Christopher Wilson, Esq. Conyers Norton, Esq.

THE following Noblemen and Gentlemen are subscribers to the Gold Cup at the ensuing Oxford races: — The Duke of Marlborough, Lord Francis Spencer, F. Burton, Esq. J. Ingram Lockhart, Esq. J. Langston, Esq. J. Fane, Esq. G. F. Stratton, Esq. Sir G. O. P. Turner, Bart. Sir H. Peyton, Bart. Arthur Annesley, Esq. F. Broadhurst, Esq. C. O. Bowles, Esq. and G. Dashwood, Esq.

LORD Darlington's bay colt, by Sir Peter, out of Nitre, died this month, at Newmarket, after sweating. He is named in the Derby in Mr. Fermor's name.

LORD Strathmore's Heroine, by Phenomenon, out of Princess, by Eclipse, picked twins by Remembrancer, a short time since. She also slipped twins by the same stallion in 1807.

WE are informed, that Henry Peirse, Esq. of Bedale, Yorkshire, has sold Florival, by Shuttle, out of Rosamond, by Tandem, and that he has left that county for Newmarket.

MAJOR Wheatley has purchased of Mr. Robson, Wingate Hill, near Tadcaster, three colts; one by Hambletonian, out of Driver's dam, rising two years old; one by Sancho, out of Driver's dam, foaled last year; and one by Shuttle, dam by Carbuncle, foaled also last year.

WE are informed that Mr. Robert Wardell's black Cockfighter

colt, (now at Malton, Yorkshire) named in the Derby for 1811, is esteemed one of the finest yearlings in England.

We hear that those two celebrated riders, the Hon. Martin Hawke, and Fenton Scott, Esq. have made a match for 200gs. p. p. to ride four miles across the country; the time and place to be fixed by Mr. Digby Legard, who is named as umpire. We understand it is to take place in Holderness, during the February Meeting at Beverley, and that it excites considerable interest, from the known excellence of the competitors.

It is proposed to fight a Welch main of sixteen cocks at the Stamford Cockpit, the first Thursday in February next, for a pipe of red port wine.—Each subscriber to pay one guinea at the time of subscribing, and five guineas more before weighing. There are at present thirteen subscribers.

The pack of hounds belonging to the late Lord Monson, are disposed of to George Osbaldeston, Esq. of Hutton Bushel, and the hunt will still continue at Burton, in Lincolnshire. Notice has been given, that as soon as the weather would permit they were to meet for the first day's hunt at Eagle Wood, the second at Wickenby Wood, and the third at Hackthorn Grove.

A pheasant was shot on Friday, the 8th ult. on the plantations belonging to E. L. Irton, Esq. at Irton Hall, near Whitehaven, by Mr. Fearon, of Ulleck, which weighed fifty-six ounces, and measured, from the head of the bill to the extremity of the tail, one yard five inches!

Boxing.—A determined boxing match, which for intrepidity and bottom has not been excelled in the modern school, took place the beginning of this month, on Heather Heath, Hants, a few miles from Odiham, where Mendoza and Humphries fought, betwixt John Beard, a servant to Captain Favell, and Browne, a farmer, for 100 guineas, before a field of several hundred admirers. The combatants did not display that kind of science in the art of fighting as practised by the regular prize bruisers of the day, but they made up for it by woeful hitting and determined courage. The contest lasted an hour and forty minutes, and every minute of the time was expended in exchanging blows, and not more than about four rounds ended with closing, one of the combatants having fell in every other round by the force of blows. They fought blind for the last ten minutes, and Browne, who was the more powerful man, was the conqueror, and he fought for his own cash.

A pugilistic contest, for a purse of twenty guineas, and the honour of first provincial fame, took place at Hazely, Berks, lately, between Mr. George Gadd, a weaver, and H. Moss, a miner, the latter of whom vanquished Flowers, of provincial note, about twelve months ago. Gadd was never before pitched for a stake, but he had given such proofs of his manhood that Capt. Hansell, of Thatcham, brought him forward. In the first round Gadd, by a dexterous hit through the guard, closed up the left eye of his sturdy adversary, who in return slit the ear of Gadd, and threw him a severe cross buttock. The battle lasted fifty-five minutes, when a blow in the wind, and a stunning one on the head of his adversary, gave the victory to Gadd,

Gadd, who, as well as his beaten foe, was carried off the field.

By way of ushering in the New Year, the amateurs of the fist had a full day's sport cut out on the 1st inst. no less than three fights having been fixed to take place. These matches were decided on Highgate Common, in the presence of a very numerous field. The first match for forty guineas, was between an Irishman, of the name of Christie, who never fought a pitched battle before, and a second rater of the name of Burn. This battle afforded but very little diversion. Christie could neither give nor stop, and his adversary, although he possessed some science, had no gift at hitting, and but suspicious bottom. After a hugging battle of forty minutes, Burn was declared the victor. Richman, the black, and Blake, were the seconds.

The second battle was between two well-known boxers in miniature, one of whom was Ballard, a Westminster lad, and the pupil of the veteran Caleb Baldwin, and the other Charles Brannam, who has combated with Dixon and others. This was a good battle, which consisted of real fighting for three quarters of an hour. Ballard is a stout man, but of inferior stature to his adversary, who set-to in the best form. By agility and strength, with science on both sides, Ballard was enabled to put in blows of force, and although Brannam hit oftenest, the blows of his adversary were so planted on his body, that he gave in when sitting on the knee of his second, unable to rise. Brannam had another disadvantage; he lamed himself in both hands in the early part of the contest.

A third and sanguinary battle, which lasted thirty-five minutes, took place between two brethren of the *last*. The combatants were sturdy determined unscientific men, and they displayed plenty of bottom. The loser was two stone lightest; he fought resolutely, and exchanged many blows, but strength at length prevailed. There were several gentlemen amateurs of distinction on the ground; a number of persons went to Acton by mistake, as the matches were first fixed to take place there, and were altered at ten o'clock on the Sunday night.

A pitched battle was lately fought at Thorpe, between two champions of the names of Cannell and Fox. The former was victorious, but the fight afforded little satisfaction to the amateurs. —At its conclusion, Pegg, a known bruiser, jumped into the ring, and challenged any one present to fight for a guinea, which was accepted by his former antagonist Chapman, who, after a short contest, beat Pegg completely.

On Saturday, the 20th instant, a pitched battle was fought at Wanash, near Guildford, between one Mansell, of that place, and a paper-maker, named Wokins; when the latter, having nearly beat his antagonist, received a blow under the ear, which killed him on the spot. A Coroner's Jury sat on the body, and returned a verdict of Manslaughter.

Pedestrianism.—On Sunday morning, the 31st ult. for a wager of 100 guineas, an Officer of the 11th regiment, in the garrison of Chelmsford, undertook to walk ten miles in an hour and forty-five minutes, which he completed, with amazing

amazing facility, three minutes under the specified time.

A FOOT race for a mile, for 100 guineas, took place, on Friday Jan. 5th, near Slough, between Mr. Athol, a known pedestrian, and Captain Aiken. The latter performed his task in five minutes and twelve seconds, and beat his adversary about 100 yards. Captain Aiken did a mile in twenty seconds under five minutes in June.

A TRADESMAN, at Huddersfield, undertook lately, for a considerable wager, to walk seventy miles in eighteen hours, which he performed with ease.

AT a great hunt, which took place lately at Schorndorf, in Suabia, 94 stags, 210 roebucks, 148 wild boars, 26 foxes, and 14 hares, were killed.

AT a second *battre* given by Sir John Shelly, at Gipping, Suffolk, on Monday, the 8th instant, there were killed 107 pheasants, 100 hares, and 96 rabbits. The gentlemen who accompanied Sir John were, Lord Clermont, Sir R. Harland, Sir G. Wombwell, Hon. Mr. Neville, Mr. Moseley, and Mr. Wilbraham.

WM. HENSHAW, of Whitchurch, Shropshire, near sixty years old, lately, for a considerable wager, walked ten times round the old race ground (a mile course) on Prees Heath, against time. He was allowed one hundred minutes, but he completed his task with ease in less than ninety.

ON Wednesday, the 10th of this month, a journeyman tailor, named Macdonald, undertook for a wager to walk from town to Chatham, and back again, in the space of fifteen hours, being a distance of nearly sixty-four miles. This diminutive pedestrian, after taking off his shoes and stockings, started from Westminster Bridge at six o'clock in the morning, and a little before one reached Chatham, where, after remaining a few minutes, and taking some refreshment, he again set off on his return, and arrived in town at twenty minutes past eight, being forty minutes within the time allowed him.

HARRIERS.—On Monday the 8th instant, Mr. Yeatman's hare beagles trailed up to an hare in Pulham Furze, which took off straight for Hazelbury Common, through the river; from thence to Deadmoor, skirting the woods to Upper Fifehead, to Ibberton, part of Okeford, and from thence to Lower Fifehead; threw a double (and the only one) to   , where, being uncommonly hard pressed, she made for Whitmore, and was run into by the whole pack in open view. The huntsman and one gentleman were only present at the death; and the distance is estimated at least twenty miles.—About ten minutes before they found this, they had killed another hare, which ran for two hours and a half, without a check.

THE Duke of Portland lately ordered 400 deer to be shot, at Bulstrode, with an absolute and peremptory injunction, that the carcases should be buried entire venison, skins, horns, entrails, &c. It is said the Earl of Jersey offered 3000*l.* for the deer alive, and to remove them immediately from the premises; but the money was refused.

A KEEPER at Tottenham Park, Wilts, having to kill a deer the

other

other day, and having singled one out, wonderful as it may appear, shot off its hind foot, and the deer through the head, with the same ball: the wonder, however, will cease, when it is stated, that the deer had lifted up its hind foot, and was scratching its head at the time the keeper fired.

A FEW evenings since, after a match of pigeon-shooting, in the neighbourhood of Lewes, a gentleman, whose taste for that species of amusement is well known, being desirous of giving a specimen of his *taste* in another way, proposed to eat *two* pigeons *raw*, or forfeit a specified quantity of wine, if another of the party would engage to pick the bones of *one*, served up in a similar manner, or in default forfeit an equal quantity of wine, which was agreed to, and the birds, after suitable oblations, in consequence, brought in, when the *Cannibal Feast* commenced, in presence of the whole company, and ended in perfect accordance with the stomachs of both parties, leaving the wine to be paid for by the gentleman who made the proposition.

A curious circumstance occurred on Monday the 15th, at Cashiobury Park, the seat of the Earl of Essex. The waggon, which had been loaded on the preceding day for town, was left standing in the park, ready for starting early in the morning, and a truss of hay was left on the shafts. The cords for tying up the different articles being loose, in the course of the night, a fine stag, in getting at the truss of hay, got entangled with the loose cords, and remained fast until morning; when the waggoner's boy came, with his lantern, in order to put the horses to; and, not observing the stag, he received a complete toss from him, and was thrown over the waggon; but falling on the turf, he received no other injury than a dreadful fright—not knowing the cause until the arrival of the waggoner.

COUNT Villemanzy, Intendant-General of Germany, and Dubignose, French Director General of Domains, have announced for public sale, on the 20th instant, various articles, the property of his Britannic Majesty, but more especially belonging to the royal stables at Hanover. These articles consist principally of carriages, waggons, harness, and stable furniture.

ON Thursday night, the 21st ult. died, at Howroyde, in the 86th year of his age, Mr. William Hirst, who had been a faithful servant for more than fifty years to the late Joshua Horton, Esq. and to his son. He had attended York Races (from pure attachment to the sport) regularly for upwards of forty years, with the exception of the last, and had the honour to be known, and from the great propriety of his manners, noticed by many of the distinguished personages who have patronised those meetings during the above period, particularly by such as were of his own standing. His death is sincerely lamented by the family, which he so long and so honestly served.

LATELY, as a farrier, in Fife, was turning a rowel on a horse, some of the morbid matter with which the horse was affected went into a cut he had in his finger; his arm immediately swelled, and his body soon afterwards, and he died a short time after, notwithstanding medi-

cal

cal assistance was speedily procured. The horse also died soon after.

WILLIAMS ALLEN, Esq. of Hereford, lately deceased, was so much attached to his charger, which, as Adjutant of the Herefordshire Yeomanry Cavalry, he had rode about fifteen years, that, previous to his death he ordered it to be shot, lest it should experience hardship and want; and, having paid the person who was to perform this task, observed to him, that he might also dispose of the skin, &c. to his own advantage. About two days before he died, he enquired if the horse was shot, when he was answered in the affirmative. However, entertaining some doubt of the fact, he desired a friend to enquire into the matter; when it was discovered that the horse had been sold to a man in the neighbourhood of Bristol. Mr. Allen died in the interim; and the horse, being followed beyond Gloucester, was brought back and performed the last sad office, by attending the remains of its fond master to the grave, properly caparisoned. We understand, that the worthy Major of the Yeomanry has since humanely taken to the poor animal — which will now end its days " in clover."

DUEL.—An affair of honour took place a short time since, on West-Stoke Common, near the city of Chichester, between Major W—d, of the Sussex Militia, and G. Stamper, Esq. late Captain in the same regiment. The parties, with their seconds, had previously met in Rumbold's Boottom; but being there interrupted, they removed to the place above named. The distance being measured (ten paces only), the combatants, by signal, fired together. Mr. Stamper's shot was ineffectual, but that of the Major lodged under the pistol arm of his adversary, and passed on to the blade-bone. Mr. S. however, did not feel so much inconvenience from the wound as to put it out of his power to try the chance of a second discharge, but which was prevented by the timely interposition of the police officers. They were both subsequently bound over to keep the peace. Mr. S. is considered as in a very fair way of doing well, though the ball has not yet been extracted.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE *Malton Coursing Meeting* will commence on Monday, the Fifth day of February next, if the ground should not be covered with snow, or the frost have continued so long as to prevent it. In that case, it will begin on the Monday following, and continue open every Monday during the whole of the month of February. The Dogs for the Cup must be named personally, or by letter, to Mr. Husband, at the Talbot Inn, on the Monday.

The late Lord Monson's Stud, which was sold by auction a few days ago, (comprising thirty-five horses of various descriptions) fetched nearly, including the duty, 4000l. Of the prices at which his Lordship's Stud sold, we shall give a correct statement in our next, that which has appeared in some of the papers being in several instances incorrect.

Mr. Tinney's Reply to Mr. Hunt's Letter, (in p. 161 of this month's Magazine) shall appear in our next Number.

Many articles remain—some for future use and others for future consideration.—That of Covent-Garden Theatre, as now retaining no sort of novelty, is laid aside.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SNIPE SHOOTING.

From "Fowling," a Poem.

NOW has stern Winter rear'd his icy throne
High o'er the prostrate world, and reigns uncheck'd
In gorgeous majesty severely bright:
Beneath his furious sway, the trembling earth
Submissive sinks; hill, vale, and wood, and stream,
Smiling and vocal once, now mute and sad.
High rise the glitt'ring mounts of drifted snow
With curling top. The pointed ice depends
Frequent and full from many a solid base.
Transform'd the country stands. The trav'ller shrinks,
Dreading his unknown way: e'en they who us'd
Beneath the Summer sun to wander wild
Thro' flow'ry meads, or high o'er-arching woods,
Or by the murm'ring riv'let's mossy bank,
Now dread the open plain, or public road,
Beset with dangers to their fearful eye.
The fowler mocks their fears, nor dreads to tempt
The threat'ning scene, o'er levell'd hills to pass,
And frozen streams conceal'd, and woods disguis'd.

And does there for the fowler's hopes remain
A sport at this wild season? Yes, there does;
Though of the feather'd tribes by Famine's gripe
Fall multitudes, gasping in rocky caves
And hollow trees, their little lives away.
The snipe, though sorely pinch'd, and half reduc'd
In bulk, still braves the year; with prying bill
Bores the light cover'd stream, and should it fail,
By hunger tam'd, drops in the trickling drain
Near dreaded man's abode. A lively sport
Affording to the fowler's varying hand,
As wheeling, oft returns, though often sprung,
The noisy bird. But a far nobler spoil
Awaits him on the river; where the rocks
Aiding the roaring stream, it keeps at bay
The eager frost, and many a broken pool,
Half liquid and half solid, forms; the haunt
Of all the kindred tribes that love to cleave
With glossy breast and paddling feet the flood;
Widgeon, or teal, or duck—majestic swan
Or heavy goose—with many a fowl beside,
Of lesser size and note, who, when the world
Has sunk to rest, beneath the moon-beam dash
The sparkling tide. To-day we spring the snipe,
And with an eye as keen as does the bird
Himself, by hunger's strongest law compell'd,
Explore each shelter'd drain, or hollow ditch.
Curl'd on their warm and strawy beds, repose
My dogs, save two, whose coats sable and white,
And speckled legs, and tail well fring'd, and ears
Of glossy silken black, declare their kind,

By land or water, equally prepar'd
To work their busy way. My steps alone
These follow in the depth of Winter's reign.

O'er many a mead, and many a marsh, we pass,
Deep frozen; till at length we reach a moor
Fast by a village, where, at morn and eve,
The herds, in search of drink, with pond'rous feet
Have pierc'd the rushy pools. With flutt'ring wing
Rises the clam'rous wisp—scatt'ring at first
In all directions, but when high in air
Again unites, and wheels its wav'ring flight.
Oft on the shining hill they seem to drop,
And almost brush the snows, then rise again;
As quickly to the vale once more descend;
Till now in narrower circles round the moor,
Unwilling to forsake their fav'rite haunt,
They skim, then dart with rapid wing at once
Among the rushes—but relentless Fate
Demands a victim, and the thund'ring gun
Soon executes the stern decree—he falls,
And stains the virgin snow with crimson gore.
At the dread sound again they mount aloft,
Affrighted sore, nor with so quick return
The dang'rous ground reseek, but fall around
Beneath the sunny hedges. — Vain resource!
Soon shall we beat them up: but see, to glad
Our heart, those gath'ring clouds in the dun east,
Presaging snow. Before the swelling breeze
They drive along, and blot the azure heav'ns,
And blot the fading sun. Now the thin flakes
Descending float around, but soon increase,
Till all the mazy scene swims loosely round.
I hail the fall, my only care to keep
My priming dry: for hark! the snipes, distress'd,
Are on the wing again, and hither bend
Their unpropitious way. Beneath this hedge
Screen we ourselves and dogs—close o'er our head
The birds will skim: they come, compact and close;
When instant 'mid their ranks the whistling shot
Spreads dire destruction. Various is their fate;
Some lifeless fall, others, with flutt'ring wing
Attempt, in vain, to rise again in air,
But soon one common fate involves them all;
Their poor remains of life my ready hand
With expeditious mercy seizes. Thus we urge
Our joyous sport, whilst others shiv'ring view
From smoky dwellings the wild Winter's day,
Till early darkness creeps upon the scene.

THE SKYLARK's DEATH.

By William Mann.

THE roseate morn, with golden rays,
Had ting'd the lofty grove,
The warblers from the blooming sprays
Pour'd forth their songs of love;
No gloomy cloud obscur'd the sky,
But all was pure and bright,
When forth I rambled to enjoy
This prospect of delight.

Thro' fields adorn'd with flow'ry pride
I bent my joyous way,
While the extended landscape wide
Did all its charms display:
Transcendant beauty cloath'd the plains,
The hills with splendour glow'd;
The rivers, rills, and purling streams,
In tuneful cadence flow'd.

While I ador'd these beauteous scenes
With an enthusiast flame,
A Skylark's sweet, enlivening strains,
My rapt attention claim'd;
On wings of ecstasy upborne,
He pour'd the dulcet note,
And hail'd the bright effulgent morn
With his harmonious throat.

I listen'd while his music sweet
With rapture fill'd my breast,
When lo! descending swift to greet
The partner of his nest,
A hawk—oh! piteous to relate!
From some dire covert flew,

Arm'd

Arm'd with the vengeful shafts of fate,
Did swift his prey pursue.

Alarm'd, with horror and despair
In shrieks the Lark implor'd
Compassion for his youngling care
From the fell tyrant bird.
But vain his plaint! the cruel foe
Compassion's boon denied,
And grasping him with iron claw,
He shudder'd, shriek'd, and died.

Oh! while the muse in pensive strains
Thy fate, sweet Skylark, mourns,
Each av'nue of my youthful breast
With indignation burns.

My thund'ring tube, with wrathful ire,
Shall long revenge thy death;
And many a hawk shall be requir'd
To yield his gasping breath.

Ashburton, Devon.

THE INSENSIBLE SPORTSMAN.

WHILE Phœbus claspt his Thetis in his arms,
Revell'd in joy, and languish'd o'er her charms;
While yet Aurora past in love away
The short remains of night, nor thought of day:
Foxchase arose, and blam'd the ling'ring sun
That he forgot his daily course to run:
His *bride* he left, and with his early horn
From her sweet slumbers woke the drowsy morn;
His bride he left; and to her soft embrace
Preferr'd the rude companions of the chase.
To him the opening hounds more grateful prove,
Than the soft gentle blandishments of love:
To him th' impatient coursers as they neigh
More pleasure than the sweetest sighs convey;
To him the lowly dales, or cliffy rocks,
The worthless *hare*, or far more worthless *fox*,
Than downy rest a greater joy bestow,
And ecstacies more strong than love can know.
—Still may'st thou follow beasts, and never prove
The charms of beauty, and the joys of love.

Wak'd from her lover's arms the *sullen morn*
Low'ring comes on and hates the echoing horn:
Full as unkind the *Sun* begins to rise,
But with no chearful beam he glads the skies;
From the hills' tops he casts athwart the plain
A misty cloud, and threatens future rain:
Not to the threat'ning day will *Foxchase* yield;
Not to inviting love, but takes the field.
While from their couples they unloose the hounds;
While with their cries each vale and hill resounds;
Foxchase is by *Eugenio* led aside,
Who censures thus his coldness to his bride.

Eu. Oh! how, mistaken youth, can you approve
Of this mean chase, and leave the chase of *love?*
Why here with dull fatigue a beast pursue,
And quit that pleasing toil, whose joys are true;

Fox. Of joy a different notion all possess,
And I may fly what others wou'd caress:
In *love*, as in the *fields*, the pleasure's gone
Soon as we once have made the prize our own.

Eu. To nature, beauty, and to love a foe,
Why did kind nature upon thee bestow
A beauteous form to fire the coldest heart,
Yet to thy own not the least warmth impart?
Fresh as the lusty spring in woods you rove;
Dull as the winter's cold you droop in love:
To woods, to beasts awhile, oh! bid adieu,
And greater joys and nobler game pursue.

Fox. The rural sports are with set seasons past,
But marriage thro' the live-long year will last.
Sure, when I will, I may my wife obtain;
But my *lord's hounds* may never come again.

Eu. Degrading youth, can you to *them* compare
A nymph so young, so lovely, and so fair;
Fresher and sweeter than the rose now blown,
Softer and whiter than the old swans down:

For

For whom the proudest courtier, humblest swain,
Whene'er they see her sigh, but sigh in vain;
Leave, leave the woods, leave following beasts, and prove,
Cold youth, more gentle far, and follow love.

Fox. Tho' lovely, fair, and young my *bride* may be,
Her charms which others please, are lost on me:
To make the match our fathers did combine,
Because her lands just border'd here on mine;
But as for *love*, whose praises you proclaim,
It's a mad fancy, nothing but a name:
For all mankind, just as their passions sway,
In search of pleasure take a different way:
In some a love of *ladies* most abounds—
Misers prize most their *gold*, I most my *hounds*.
I was by nature made through woods to rove,
Form'd for the chase, but ne'er design'd for *love*.

Eu. Through all her works a proof kind nature brings,
That 'tis from love the whole creation springs:
Look, too rude, rural youth, look round about,
Examine the whole universe throughout,
And all that's fair above or good below,
Of love the power and the pleasure show;
The sun on th' earth sheds all his genial beams,
And with a kindly fruitful birth *she* teems!
The smallest bird that 'mong yon branches sings,
And warbles sweet, and nimbly plays his wings,
Sporting from tree to tree, from grove to grove
Chaunts to his mate, and glad records his love:
His mate in gentle song returns his flame,
And in alternate notes they both their loves proclaim:
Even the *hare* and *fox* whom you pursue,
Foe to their am'rous joys, are *lovers* too;
And all the art they show, to shun their fate,
Is not lest *life* they lose, but lose their *mate*.

Leave, leave the woods, leave following beasts, and prove,
Rash youth, more gentle far, and follow love.

Fox.—Follow the *dogs*, lo! there a scent they gain;
The panting coursers up the hills shall strain,
Then sweep adown the sides and skim along the plain.

Away he spurr'd his horse and swift as wind
He bounds along, and leaves his friend behind;
More glad still after beasts through woods to rove,
Than all the charms enjoy of beauty and of love.

THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

An Impromptu.

'TIS Winter! and Winter's enough, in all reason,
Without complimenting us on his cold season;
Yet all who now meet, friend, acquaintance, and brother,
Are determin'd on congratulating each other.
But what are the gifts that old Winter has given,
Whilst far from our shores softer seasons are driven?
To one he obligingly sends a rheumatic,
While another is pleasingly plagued with sciatic;
To one, of the tooth-ach he sends a small smack,
And amuses another with pains in his back:
To this, in his goodness, a cough he dispatches,
Whilst his colds are dispens'd in delightful large batches:
And though all other streams by his power are froze,
He has drawn one from my poor poetical nose!
And Chilblains, catarrhs, dismal headachs, and sneezings,
Are the compliments sent with old Winter's sharp freezings!

J. M. L.

December, 1809.